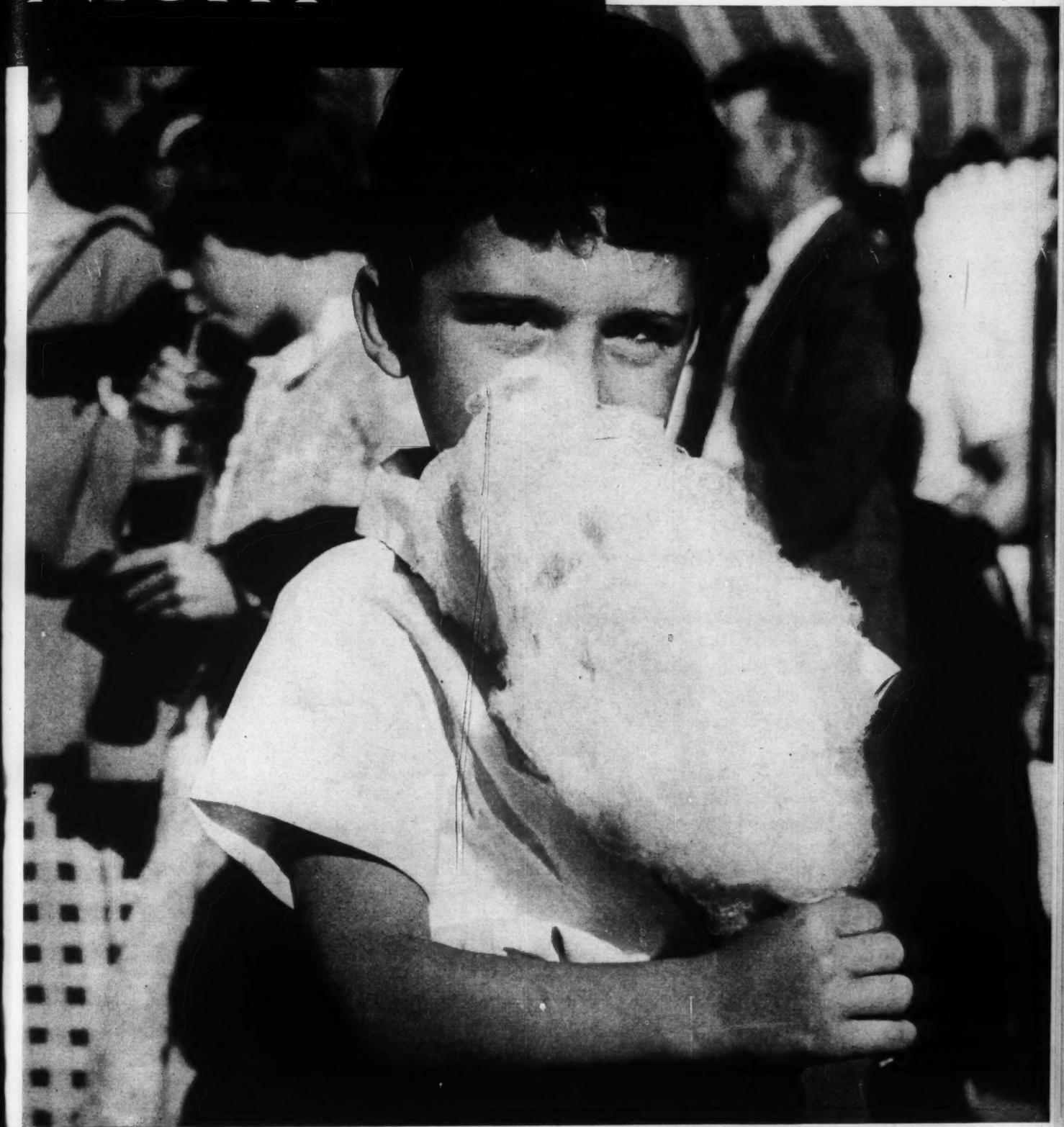
SATURDAY NIGHT

MY LOVE AFFAIR WITH NEWFOUNDLAND

by Frances Shelley Wees

AUG. 28, 1951 VOL. 66, NO. 47



—Turofsky

CANDY-FLOSS TIME: In Toronto it's the "Ex."

10c

Norfolk County: $30 Million Up in Smoke — Page 10

Australia Tackles Slow-Down Menace — Page 31

LETTERS

Seaway Studies

THE WRITER has read with interest the two articles appearing in the Aug. 7 issue of SATURDAY NIGHT and dealing with the St. Lawrence Waterway.

I would like to suggest that it is very fortunate for Canada that the U.S. Congress made the decision that it did on this matter.

Neither the Government of Canada nor that of Ontario nor that of any American State is today in a position to make a wholly intelligent recommendation on the improvement of the waterway. This is because certain facts that should exert a dominant influence in the preparation of such a recommendation have never been officially investigated.

These facts are:

(1) The depth to which the channel of the river can readily be improved. All reports heretofore made on this subject have been based on the necessarily temporary and changing opinions of the shipping interests. The engineers have never been instructed to determine to what limit the channel of the river can be deepened at reasonable cost. The results of such a study would probably indicate a much greater depth than has ever yet been officially discussed and would establish a final and definite limit for all plans of improvement; they would depend upon what Nature has already done and not on the thoughts of the hour of any group of men.

(2) No study has ever been made by any official bureau into the possibility of lengthening the season of navigation between Lake Ontario and the ocean. It is well known that the waters of Lake Ontario are always warm, for they never freeze over. It is not an over-difficult problem for present-day engineers to construct a channel for the river that will carry its waters so swiftly to the sea that they will not have time to cool down to freezing temperatures before they reach salt water. In such a channel there will be no ice, and Canada should know as a preliminary its probable cost of construction.

It is therefore fortunate that the action taken at Washington makes it possible for Canada further to study these problems and to base its conclusions on well determined scientific facts which cannot be pushed aside by the efforts of any vested interests.

Port Hope, Ont. J. G. G. KERRY

Define Korea

IF YOU will pardon the spelling, my medical dictionary defines Korea as "—a convulsive disease with involuntary and irregular jerking movements attended with irritability and depression, and with mental impairment." Could this be so?

Pickle Crow, Ont. E. S. CONNOR

Penny Wise?

RE THE ARTICLE "Housewives Can Save 13 Per Cent," in the August 14 SATURDAY NIGHT, why should "Penny Wise" give her husband tinned meat and frozen peas in Canada in August? Why risk unwrapped bread in the season of heat and flies?

Where store 49 pounds of flour, and how use it when she buys bread and "yesterday's cake" ready-made? Why balk at 3 cents extra for lump sugar if she can entertain at tea, and buy whipping cream to cover the standard brand peaches for her "lucky man"? "Cold meats go much farther than hot," says she, and her wretched husband fares that much worse.

And nylon stockings instead of coffee for breakfast? Let's tear up the list, and make a new one.

Sarnia, Ont. MARY LEE

Beauty Spot Missed

HOW could you? A front cover, two full pages of pictures and captions, and not a single word in your July 31 issue of one of Ontario's finest summer playgrounds—Lake Huron, and along the Blue Water Highway! Come up and see us some time.

Goderich, Ont. THOMAS R. LEE

"Tricky" Tempest?

WITHOUT getting into the Spitfire vs. Tempest controversy that waged in messes during the war, I think your recent correspondent R. Butler was a trifle hasty in not accepting the adjective "tricky" and "temperamental" for the Tempest. On Page 159 of "The Big Show", Pierre Clostermann himself says about the Tempest: "It was pretty tricky to fly but its performance more than made up for it." Again on Page 197 he says: "A spin in a Tempest is the most dangerous thing on earth."

Hamilton, Ont. FRANK L. MILLER

Missing Senator

MERELY to keep the record straight, tell Mr. E. Jerrold of the Union Club, Victoria, BC, to look up the Parliamentary Guide and he will not find the name of "Senator" G. H. Barnard in the list of senators of Canada, as he says in your issue of Aug. 7.

Ottawa, Ont. A SENATOR

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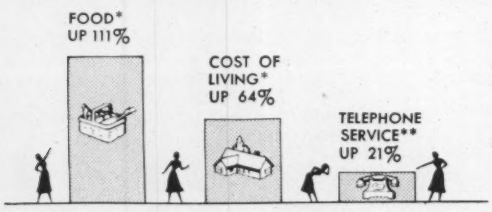

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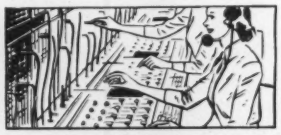

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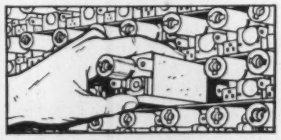

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BEHIND THE SCENES

Cover: The youngster attacking the pink beard of candy floss has been bitten by the spirit that is as much a part of late summer as the full-blown rosebush. Though he's a patron of the Canadian National Exhibition, he has counterparts of all ages, right across the country. For this is Canada's fair time, a time when smiling kids and candy floss are the signposts of fun in every province.—*Photo by Turofsky.*

Preview: The U.S. is blushing these days at disturbing evidence, evidence that could indicate a weakening — if not a breakdown — of morals. Should Canada too be blushing at certain conditions here? In the next issue, Frank Tumpane, well-known newspaper columnist and crusader, takes a long, hard look at our coast-to-coast evidence; writes an analytical article on Canadian mores and morals.

■ Canadian cities suffer from deposits of smoke that can be measured in *tons per month.* Read what we are doing about SMOG and what we should be doing.

■ Radio columnist of the *Vancouver Province,* Dick Diespecker picks "the greatest drama production team in the history of Canadian radio."

Don't miss these other features: A picture story on Quebec's three famous shrines . . . A report on the man who made Nova Scotia opera-conscious on a shoestring in only three seasons . . . The story of an imaginative Canadian who parlayed $500 into an annual six-figure business that tells manufacturers how to advertise their products, just so they can sell more to *you.*

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OTTAWA VIEW

MEETINGS OVERLAP?

THE AMERICAN note to the USSR, following the latter's decision to attend the San Francisco meeting on the Japanese peace treaty, emphasized that the invitation was to *sign* the draft treaty. There's a general belief that the Russian decision to attend means they are planning to make trouble, capitalizing on the differences among some of the Western nations on how Japan should be treated.

If the Russians want to be obstructive, it may mean that the presence of External Affairs Minister **Pearson** and his opposite numbers from some of the other NATO powers will be required in two places at once. The San Francisco meeting starts on September 4 and was expected to be finished by Sept. 8, giving delegates plenty of time to get to the Ottawa NATO meeting beginning September 15. It's quite certain the San Francisco meeting will take longer now, and it may overlap the NATO meeting.

If this happens, Pearson will leave the San Francisco meeting, and Canada's interests will be guarded by the other senior Canadian delegates, Fisheries Minister **R. W. Mayhew**, and Acting Chief of Canada's UN delegation, **E. H. Norman.**

SMEAR TACTICS

MR. PEARSON wouldn't call the representations Canada made to the U.S. State Department on the unfounded allegations against E. H. Norman a "protest," but the Government's opinion on the way the matter was handled in the States was certainly strong enough to be classed as one.

A message sent to the Canadian Embassy in Washington requested them to inform the State Department of Canada's "surprise that the name of a highly respected and trusted senior official had been mentioned in a way which could not fail to prejudice his position."

The message asked that the Senate sub-committee be told of Canada's complete confidence in Norman, and also that they be told of our "regret and annoyance that his name had been dragged into their hearings by their counsel on the basis of an unimpressive and unsubstantiated allegation by a former Communist."

Hope was expressed that the hit-and-miss technique of these committees would be amended insofar as the names of Canadian officials were concerned at least. If names of Canadian officials appear in investigations of this sort, Canada expects that the names will not be made public, but will be sent to the Canadian Government which will do the investigating here and make the results known to anyone whose business it is to know them. Canadian security measures, it's felt, while not the same as those employed by the U.S., are certainly as effective and evidently more fair.

This doesn't seem to be the last of it, however. At the end of the week the External Affairs Department was once again busy tracking down a U.S. press report that two other Canadian officials — unnamed this time — had had red paint splashed on them by the sub-committee. There had been time for the sub-committee to get the strong Canadian view on the slander of Norman, and now the question is: are the investigators reacting by making public allegations against some unnamed Canadian officials, thus putting a red shadow over all of them?

HOUSING PROBLEM

THERE'S room in the Centre Block of the Parliament Buildings for plenary sessions and committees of the NATO Council meeting next month, but accommodation for the delegates when they are not meeting is going to be tight.

At the end of the week, Assistant Under-Secretary in the External Affairs Department, **H. O. Moran**, who has the job of organizing this phase of the meeting, had reserved enough accommodation and was waiting for more details from NATO members and the NATO Secretariat before taking the next steps.

Each member nation will be submitting details of the number of delegates coming and their status. When coordinator Moran and his staff get these, they'll make block allocations to the country's mission here: it will do the actual assigning of rooms. Delegates won't be able to have offices for their night work in the same building as the one they're living in, as it hasn't been possible to take whole floors of hotels, but there will be office space in the Parliament Buildings.

Also required in Ottawa soon is someone from the NATO Secretariat to explain how the meetings will be held — plenary sessions, committees, etc.— and to give an idea of what's needed in the way of such things as strong-room space for documents.

The details, Moran says, are small, but there are enough of them to make quite a headache collectively.

■ Recent stepping-up of U.S. defence orders in Canada hasn't produced complacency in this country on the matter. Canada's Defence Production Coordinator, **Crawford Gordon**, says that Canadian arms orders placed in the States are well ahead of U.S. arms orders placed here. He expects that by the time the three year, $5 billion arms program is completed, arms orders between the two countries will be pretty well balanced, but "it's up to us to get out and get the business."

CAPITAL COMMENT

Wealth But Not Boundless

ALBERTA, a few years ago, announced some 1950-51 fiscal figures which will be the envy of provincial treasurers right across the country. The sale of Crown oil leases brought in over $28 million in the year, fees rentals and royalties produced nearly $14 million. The province was able to reduce its funded debt by more than $20 million. It was able to invest over $32 million on capital expenditures. Its overall surplus was $24 million: that is, revenue exceeded ordinary and capital expenditures combined by that figure. Moreover, the item from Edmonton observed, the province had now accumulated a nest egg or bankroll of over $70 million dollars.

Broke in '35

This is not bad for a province of just over 900,000 people. Memory is short, so to give the proper edge to these figures a few words of recollection may be in order. When the Aberhart government came to power in August, 1935, the province was broke. There was an immediate rush to liquidate provincial savings certificates and this so cleaned out the provincial treasury that one of Premier Aberhart's first official acts was the painful one of trekking to Ottawa to try to raise a loan so that civil servants could be paid and the ordinary affairs of the province kept going.

R. B. Bennett had his own troubles, and was not able to do very much for his fellow-Albertan. Mackenzie King, who succeeded him a couple of months later, did very little more. The effect was that Alberta decided, on May 31, 1936, to cut interest rates in half on all its funded debt and savings certificates. This, it was calculated, would save more than $3 million a year.

Balanced Budget

Additional taxation was levied, and by dint of these heroic, and, it must be confessed, in part highly unorthodox measures, it succeeded in balancing its budget. Having departed from the terms of its funded borrowings, the province did not find it easy to borrow additional money. It was thereby prevented from going further into debt.

Its fortunes recently rose because of the "fabulous" findings of oil and its fiscal position must now be the soundest, per capita, in the whole country.

The overall *surplus* for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1951, at $21 million, was, it might be noted, *higher than its total provincial revenue from all sources* just before World War II.

Albertans without too highly developed a sense of arithmetic might be pardoned if their speculations ran along some such line as this: If William Aberhart had been so fortunate as to live into the oil era, couldn't he have paid the national dividend he promised, and thus have shamed sceptics and critics?

Or a line like this: How long will it be, under such a wave of prosperity, before Mr. Manning decides to distribute some of this oil money in the same fashion? Is there, in short, any chance of the "basic" $25 a month getting paid, after all?

Not So Whopping

Alas, for former Albertans like myself, who might at this stage be wondering how one could re-establish domicile. The payment of $25 a month comes to $300 a year. There are something over 900,000 persons in Alberta today. It would cost $270 million a year to pay William Aberhart's $25 a month. The whopping big overall surplus, already noted, of $21 million, would not last even a month. And if $25 a month were converted into the 1951 dollar it would run to more than $40 a month, and thus require $500 million a year.

People like Townshend who glibly talk about $200 a month at fifty, and even those advocating more modest pensions at somewhat later ages should get out their pencils first and see what the annual sum works out at. Even sensational oil discoveries over a considerable period will not pay big monthly dividends to everybody.

Who Pays?

These big oil revenues do not come out of thin air, either. Large annual sums for the purchase of crown oil leases, and for fees, rentals and royalties, are being paid over by investors who believe they will get back good returns on their investments.

Question is who will pay these good returns? Obviously the people who use the gasoline, fuel oil and other products in the future. Albertans themselves will use a considerable portion of such fuels, and they will pay enough extra to reimburse the investors. Some, at least, of the "nest egg" being built up represents future taxation, in effect.

by Wilfrid Eggleston

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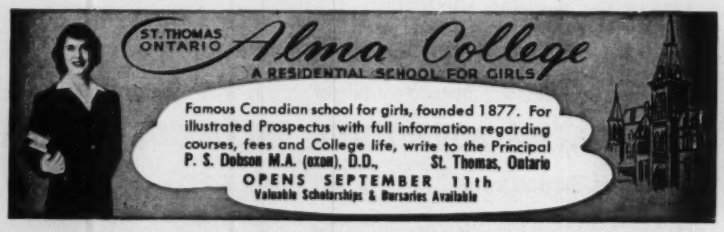
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PEOPLE

LEADING THE FIELD

■ **Winnie Roach Leuszler** last week realized her ambition to become first Canadian to swim the English Channel. The 25-year-old mother of three came seventh of the 20 entrants. Her time of 13 hrs. 45 mins. was an hour and a half longer than the winning Egyptian's. As second in the women's section, Winnie won $1,400, about half, she said, what it cost her to train for the race.

■ Two Canadian doctors may have a new slant on the treatment of TB. **Drs. N. Lewin** and **M. Arnovich** of the Mount Sinai Sanatorium at Ste. Agathe de Monts, Que., report the use of two drugs, streptomycin and para-amino-salicylic acid (pas), in combination. Fifty-eight patients, they say, were treated with "beneficial effects in controlling pulmonary tuberculosis more rapidly than we have ever seen in the past."

■ **Lt.-Col. J. R. Stone** left Edmonton last week to return to his command of the **2nd Battalion Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.** His 2½-year-old daughter, Moira, whose eye ailment brought him back from Korea, is improving in health after removal of one eye. Colonel Stone took with him a citation from President Truman for his men's gallant stand in the Kapyong area in April. "It is a great honor," said Col. Stone, "but a deserved one."

■ New Protestant chaplain of the Canadian Army is 32-year-old **Captain Colin Nickerson,** formerly of Ottawa and recently minister of St. James United Church in Great Village, NS. Fighting in Europe with the **Princess Louise Fusiliers** in World War II, he was wounded six times, finally having his left arm amputated. He was awarded the Military Cross. His new posting is to Camp Petawawa, Ont.

■ At Festival services in Britain recently, two Canadians were guest speakers. The **Rev. W. J. Gallagher,** General Secretary of the Canadian Council of Churches, preached at Battersea Gardens, London, and the **Rev. Gordon A. Sisco,** Secretary of the General Council of the United Church of Canada, at churches in London and Birmingham.

■ **Doreen Quee,** 17, Calgary stole the show at the small-bore competitions at Connaught Ranges in Ottawa last week. In the preliminary to the 83rd Annual Dominion of Canada Rifle Association meet, she shot 199 out of a possible 200, scoring 19 bullseyes. "Merely routine," was her comment.

SPIRITUAL leader: Dr. Ilarion Ohienko.

■ **Metropolitan Ilarion Ohienko,** 69, of Winnipeg, new spiritual leader of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox Church in Canada, is a much travelled native of the Ukraine who came to this country in 1947 from Switzerland. He is internationally known for his research in literature and languages and his years of work on revision of the Ukrainian tongue.

■ Scheduled to join the Crazy Dog Society of the Blood Indian Tribe at Standoff, Alberta, **Viscount Alexander** instead became a member of the tribe through the select Indian transfer-of-headdress ceremony. It was decided it would be a greater honor for him to become the first white man thus initiated. Four thousand Blackfoot Confederation tribesmen watched as **Head Chief Shot-Both-Sides** marked the Governor-General's cheeks with red paint in the traditional start of the ceremony. Then he placed a feather headdress on his own head and transferred it to Viscount Alexander's. Next, sitting cross-legged, they smoked a pipe of peace. Finally, Viscount Alexander led off a ceremonial dance with **Mrs. Shot-Both-Sides.**

STEALING THE SHOW with 19 bullseyes: 17-year-old Doreen Quee of Calgary.

EDITORIALS

New Foundation Tackles Exodus of Young Doctors

IT IS COSTING Canada $400,000 a year to train doctors who will never practise their profession in this country, who migrate immediately on graduation to the United States and who never afterwards have the opportunity of returning either by service to their fellow Canadians, or by taxation, the money that their country has spent to educate them.

This migration of doctors and others to the U.S. has been described as Canada's greatest problem but with all the talk that has gone on for years, little has been done to find the answer to this national economic waste.

Establishment of the R. Samuel McLaughlin Foundation, with income from more than a million dollars to finance post-graduate studies, has a national significance much greater than just the better education of more Canadian medical men. The sound way to tackle the problem of keeping educated Canadians at home is to provide study opportunities and research opportunities in Canada. The McLaughlin step is the most important one yet taken in this direction.

It should be just the beginning. Similar foundations, whether provided by wealthy Canadians with a real sense of responsibility to their country, or by governments, are urgently required across the whole field of science. No country can prosper through a policy of exporting bright young graduates and then importing the research work they have done in another country.

It is easy to add up the actual cash paid out in educating medical students who migrate but the money lost in this way is a fraction of the loss their departure has meant to Canada. As an example, it costs $1,500 a year per student for the last four medical years at the University of Toronto, to say nothing of the first two pre-medical years. Each student pays $515 in fees. For some years we have been regularly losing ten per cent of the graduating class to the United States with 100 young doctors leaving Canada last year.

And while these young graduates have been leaving to complete their training in the U.S., remote areas at home are critically short of doctors, the public-health services are undermanned and the Canadian army alone could have placed every single young physician who left his country.

Our Dirty Cities

WHAT has gone wrong with civic housekeeping? In Montreal *The Gazette* complains that even Mount Royal is growing dilapidated. In Toronto a group of women have threatened to bring their own mops and pails and do a housecleaning job on the City Hall.

Nature's bounty provided a mountain and spectacular park space right in the centre of Montreal. But now, *The Gazette* says, "its leafy winding roads are made unwalkable by manure; its picnic grounds are strewn with papers and discarded food; where there should be tended grass, there are weeds — including poison ivy."

The trouble in Montreal, and Toronto and other cities, seems to stem from the same source. Street cleaning appropriations have not kept pace with rising costs which is little comfort when swirling dust blows in your eyes.

Watching the climbing tax rate, city fathers are becoming very bad housekeepers. And what is really serious, they do not seem to care.

GOING DOWN FOR THE UMPTEENTH TIME

A Clever Device

IT WAS an extremely clever man who thought up the device of the new Canada Savings Bond issue. It was imperative to retain the redemption-on-demand feature of the previous issue, which is necessary in order to prevent a serious decline in market value (such as occurred last year with ordinary bonds) in the event of the market interest rate going up. What the Government has done is to arrange things so that the new bond shall bear no interest during its first nine months of existence, after which it becomes an ordinary 3½ per cent bond, plus the redemption guarantee, except that for comparative purposes the rate is really a little lower than 3½ because such bonds usually pay interest twice a year and this one pays only at the end of the year. The real significance of this arrangement is that the purchaser of the bond is really paying $100 plus nine months' interest for his $100 bond, or about $102. As redemption will never give him more than $100, this means that the Government gets two dollars to cover the risk of early redemption and to help reduce the interest rate if the bond is held for a substantial time or to maturity.

If the bond were actually a 3½ per cent one, it would pay one $2.37 coupon at the end of the first nine months. There is no such coupon, so the value of that coupon discounted to the time of purchase must be added to the price of the bond to give the buyer's real investment. The loss of this $2 is the price that the bondholder pays for his redemption privilege, and his high return if the bond is held to maturity.

We are far from criticizing this arrangement, except on one ground. It will, we think, give rise to an impression among those who are not professional bond dealers that the current market rate on high-grade bonds is higher than it actually is. A ten-year 3½ per cent bond selling at 102 does not actually yield anything like 3½ per cent, but for the moment it will have the appearance and the psychological effect of doing so, and may thus push other bond rates higher—or bond prices lower. When the nine months has expired and interest becomes payable in the regular manner, the market quotation—which will probably be well over 101—will reflect the correct estimate of what a gilt-edged bond, with redemption guaranteed at any time, ought to be paying. We doubt if any of these bonds will ever be redeemed before due date, because we doubt if they would ever sell for less than their face value.

The New Interest Rate

SOME of Mr. Abbott's past utterances on the subject of the interest rate are being quoted against him now that the new Savings Bonds are being offered at what looks like, but is not really, a 3½ per cent rate. We do not think this is quite fair. Raising the interest rate is exactly like devaluing the currency in this respect, that the responsible minister must always, and by strictest obligation, swear that he is not going to raise the rate, or devalue the currency, until the moment when he actually does so.

We will go further. We do not think that Mr. Abbott has changed the real or "pure" interest

rate at all. In spite of the fact that government bonds were selling not long ago at 2¾ per cent for long-term issues, and are now selling at what is really about a 3¼ per cent rate, we do not believe that this represents any change in the market estimate of what a man should get for doing without the use of money which belongs to him, *if he were going to get back the same amount of purchasing power as that which he surrendered.* Rather it represents the compensation which the market thinks a man should get for the fact that the dollars that he receives in repayment will be less valuable than those which he surrenders; and to be perfectly frank we do not think it at all a high estimate.

The Government may believe that it is going to be able to check the inflationary process in the near future. If it does it has a lot more faith in its powers than we have. But whether it does or does not, the public does not believe that the inflationary process is going to be checked in the near future; and a sort of insurance premium of one-half of one per cent per annum does not seem to us at all out of line as a hedge against the risks involved in exchanging present money for future money.

It is of course a premium which will have to be paid by all borrowers, not merely those of the central Government. It is going to weigh with particular harshness upon municipalities, which have had heavy responsibilities placed upon them by the new concept of community obligations towards the underprivileged, and will have to borrow for new capital equipment at an abnormally high annual charge. If the long-term result should be, as is likely, a cutting down of public expenditures on the somewhat more luxurious items such as skating rinks, concert halls and picture-window schoolrooms (we do not include libraries in this category), it will not be all to the bad. Canadians have been living slightly beyond their means for some years. It is a delightful thing to do, but it can't be done for ever, and the creditors are the right people to stop it.

Alumni Have Their Uses

THERE can be few Canadians of mature years, and products of the Canadian educational system, who are not "alumni" of some educational institution. Most of them have probably been at some time or other members of the alumni organization of their particular school or college, and quite a few of these members must have felt the barbs of satire directed at such bodies by recent debunkers belonging to the "Why die for dear old Siwash?" school of American literature. There is a great lesson for such in a recently published volume bearing the sadly significant title of "Woodstock College Memorial Book"—for Woodstock College is no more, and one of the two reasons is the fact that it had in its latter years no active alumni association. The other reason is the character of its constitution, which gave it too little independent existence and tied it too closely to Baptist religious institutions by denominational restrictions. The lack of alumni interest may be charged largely to this second factor; it is difficult for those who have been students of a college to take a great interest in its affairs in after-life if they are essentially controlled by authorities outside of its walls.

Woodstock College closed its doors in 1926, after having undergone various vicissitudes in character and objectives. Its greatest period was that of 1896 to 1915, when it was a highly successful school for boys; and it is naturally the products of that period who have figured most in the preparation and financing of this memorial volume. Charles A. McL. Vining (one of Canada's many brilliant writers who have been stolen from literature by executive business) has written the text with the greatest dexterity and sympathy, since he himself was a student from 1911 to 1915 and has a profound sense of his debt to the institution. Mr. Vining expresses some surprise that the college yell, evolved around 1900, employed "the odd abbreviation" W.B.C., obviously intended as the initials of Woodstock Baptist College, since no such words were ever the official title; but there seem to be sufficient reasons why the initials of the mere "Woodstock College" would not be quite suitable for football-field shouting.

—CP

R. S. McLAUGHLIN

PASSING SHOW

"CANADIAN troops should not be thus mixed with Imperial troops," says Quebec's *l'Evenement-Journal* of the Commonwealth Division in Korea. Sure, this is a private fight, and nobody can get into it but us Canadians.

Television stations in Los Angeles average 100 crimes each per day in their subject matter, 50 being attempted murders. Who says that television doesn't reflect life?

We suspect that it will continue to be the Riel Rebellion. But alliteration is a compelling force, and if a man named Upjohn ever starts anything it will certainly be the Upjohn Uprising.

Awful lot of betting these days. Perhaps high wages lead to high wagers.

Italians have now discovered that Italy needs land reform. But only after finding by hard experience that Italy couldn't get more land.

If people who go over the Falls are to be charged with attempted suicide, shouldn't those who go to see them go over the Falls be charged as accessories before the act?

The Russian idea of democracy is a society where those who don't want to be consolidated get liquidated.

Lucy says that it is getting so that the best gift one can make to one's country is to die before reaching 70.

The nominal roll of students includes an astonishingly large number of names which have become well known, ranging from Bernard Freeman Trotter, poet and soldier, killed in action in 1917, to Hon. Ray Lawson, present Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, and from Cyrus S. Eaton to Joseph Whiteside Boyle the first, who was in the first stage of his career "King of the Klondike" and in the second, to quote Mr. Vining, "uncrowned King of Rumania; the most intrepid adventurer of War I Europe, decorated by four countries".

The Madness of Marriage

VANCOUVER, as our readers even in the East are aware, has been enjoying a period of drought which exceeds anything in the memory of the oldest living residents of the lovely—and usually slightly dampish—Pacific Coast city. The effects upon the population have been interesting. During the 51 days of heat and drought, says the *Vancouver Sun*, "Vancouver's working man has become lazier, and is operating at reduced efficiency", which is a phenomenon that we have noticed in other Canadian cities in warm weather. "People are eating 25 per cent more ice cream . . . drinking more beer than ever before, going to more drive-in movies, getting over their depth more often at bathing beaches, and getting involved in more traffic accidents."

But, the *Sun* continues, "they have been saner during the hot spell", and it quotes evidence of this as follows: "Fewer citizens have been committed to Essondale, fewer have fallen off the Alcoholics Anonymous wagon, fewer have married."

This is surely the first time that a decrease in the marriage rate has been cited as an indication of an increase in the sanity of the population. Is the *Sun* statistician a bachelor—or isn't he?

The Postponed War

A GREAT deal of enthusiasm is being stirred up over Anthony Eden's statement that he believes war is no closer that it was a year ago. If he had stated it in another way there would have been less enthusiasm. He could have said that "since August 1950 war has been postponed by at least one year" and nobody would have been at all excited or have had any reason to be excited.

The plain truth is that there is only one way of preventing war from happening at some time in the foreseeable future, and that is to act as if it were bound to happen, which means that we put ourselves in a position to win it when it does happen. So long as we are demonstrably in a position to win it when it does happen, it won't happen.

We managed to win the last two world wars —by a rather closer margin than is commonly recognized—but we were not demonstrably in a position to win them when they started. Indeed we looked so much like losing them that our enemies were able to induce other countries to join them, with a view to sharing the spoils of victory, up to quite a late date in the proceedings.

It is an excellent thing that war has been postponed for at least one year. It gives us one more year in which to catch up with our job of getting ourselves into a position to win it when it does happen. How far we are from that position is indicated by the fact that not even the most fire-eating American general any longer talks about a "preventive war". But it will not do to get the idea that the Russians are entirely stationary in the matter of working themselves into a

position to win either. The East Berlin demonstration is a proof that they have made themselves much stronger in their part of the occupied territory than they were before the year of postponement began.

Hot Toast in the Palace

FROM London comes the news, by a NANA correspondent, that Buckingham Palace is being modernized so that it will soon be possible for the royal dinner to be served hot, instead of being cooled by a quarter-mile transit through drafty corridors. Refrigerators are also to be placed in such a way that the royal family will be able to make themselves Dagwood sandwiches in the evening if they feel like a nice little supper snack.

But we wonder whether Canadians realize the enormity of the revolution that is concealed in this apparently harmless story. The British upper and upper middle classes have never had, and apparently have never wanted, their hot meals hot or their cold meals cold. They have wanted their culinary departments at a distance from their diningrooms, possibly because the smell of the national British vegetable, the Brussels sprout, is strangely pervasive and unappetizing; and to obtain that separation they have cheerfully put up with the most deplorable temperatures in their foodstuffs.

We have always liked, as an example of the British attitude towards food temperature, the story of the two young English evacuees, boys of excellent family and upbringing, who on their third day in a Canadian home, and after examining with the acutest interest all the unfamiliar gadgets which it naturally contained, came shyly up to the mistress of the house and said: "O, Mrs. Macpherson, would it be all right if we took our toast when it comes out of the toaster and put it in the frigidaire for a few minutes? We aren't used to hot toast and it does use up an awful lot of butter."

Royal Honeymoon

"Cannes, France — (UP) — King Farouk of Egypt unexpectedly cancelled his scheduled departure today for Deauville—apparently determined to recoup gambling losses at the Palm Beach casino.

"The portly monarch was said to have lost $110,000 since his arrival here with Queen Narriman, Thursday. His schedule calls for a visit to the casino about 2.30 a.m. every day. He usually sits alone at a baccarat table and plays steadily for seven hours. Then he returns to his hotel for a large plate of spaghetti and a rest."

MUSED *the king as he lay on a yielding divan:*
"I think I shall stay a bit longer in Cannes.
The food's not half bad, and they've potable vino—
Besides, I've a date at the Palm Beach casino.
At cards I have never been deemed a mere tyro:
I usually win when I gamble in Cairo;
They tell me that no one possesses so vast a
Command of bridge, pinochle, poker, canasta;
I'm certain that no one in Egypt my match is
At throwing the bones for a series of natches.
But lately in Cannes it would seem I'm unable
To meet much success at the baccarat table.
Each night I arrive they effusively greet me,
Politely and brightly, but, dash it—they beat me!
I tell you, there's something suspiciously funny.
(It's not that I'm caring two hoots for the money:
What king's worth his salt who unroyally hollers
At losing a hundred and ten thousand dollars?)
Tonight I'll win back what I've lost—though it's petty—
Then back to my room for a plate of spaghetti."

J.E.P.

Hearst's Influence on Canada

by R. A. Farquharson

NOT A SINGLE Canadian editorial tear marked the death of William Randolph Hearst, yet no other man had so profound an effect on Canadian newspapers. Few other men so influenced the Canadian way of life as the unwept founder of the Hearst publishing Empire.

Hearst's basic contribution to newspapers was the substitution of hard-boiled business thinking for the old doctrine of editorial responsibility. His goal was to sell more papers; nothing stopped him, not even involving his country in a war with Spain in a jingoistic battle to excite readership.

The comic-strip age in which we live, where popularity of the comic-page is more important in governing size of a newspaper's readership than soundness of its reporting, is largely the outgrowth of Hearst's agile brain. He was involved in a fight with Pulitzer for possession of *The Yellow Kid*, first of the comics, thus giving the name "yellow" to the type of journalism he so successfully practised all his long life.

In the years following *The Yellow Kid*, Hearst developed more comics than all his competitors and his strips now dominate the comic pages across Canada. It is a reasonably safe assertion that Canadians daily spend more time reading this output of the Hearst factories than they spend on any other type of reading. And as the comic strips no longer pay much attention to humor but turn their specialized abilities to the whole field of sex, crime, politics and even international affairs, Hearst has played a major role in the Canadian educational system. For a generation the Hearst influence has been noticeable in the popular slang of the day, the "English" of the younger set.

He Was Willing to Pay

Hearst was the first publisher to demand what he wanted regardless of cost and the first to pay a newspaper writer more money than was paid to the President of the United States. Hearst stars now rank with movie people in size of income tax.

Hearst methods have called for lavish expenditures which is perhaps one reason why newspapers in small, non-competitive cities have escaped the Hearst influence to a greater extent than larger papers in keenly competitive centres.

Hearst led in front paging sex, in creating such terms as "love nest", in bringing to full flower the type of pictured femininity photographers label "cheesecake", in getting circulation flavor out of crime and scandal. And as newsprint is the major cost in producing a newspaper, there was not room for a continuous daily presentation of serious news, which, Hearst felt, had only a minimum readership anyway. Hearst's methods have always been decried, but even in Canada the Hearst influence can be seen in the dwindling of serious news whenever a keen circulation battle develops between rival papers. Canada's morning papers have escaped the Hearst influence to a greater extent than the evenings. Perhaps the fact that in no Canadian city now is there morning competition has been a factor in this escape.

Hearst was a crusader—for circulation—and his crusades in his early red hot years invariably were successful in accomplishing just that. His exposés provided big red headlines; gave the opportunity to tell about hometown vice; provided the excuse for running the life stories of innumerable prostitutes.

No paper in Canada has ever followed the pattern in the Hearst manner, but from time to time there has been just enough of what might be termed the headline exposé to make serious readers realize that the Hearst influence did not stop at the border.

Hearst has been one of the reasons why many editors do not like talking about the "freedom" of the press. To his school "freedom" meant the licence to depart from the rule of law governing other business enterprise. It meant the shameless invasion of personal privacy, slanderous attacks on individuals whether in public or private life. The Hearst methods undoubtedly kept many good men out of public service and led to the unthinking use of that snide phrase "politics is a dirty business."

Affected Civic Politics

Civic government used to be regarded as cleaner, more efficient than other governments because it was so much closer to the people. After more than a generation of Hearst methods, it is harder to get men with established reputations to run for civic office than ever before. If we complain about the mediocrity of the civic fathers in the larger centres, we can certainly put some of the blame on the success of the type of journalism which Hearst introduced to this continent.

Hearst shook the stuffiness out of newspapers as he found them and for this we are willing to give him credit. By his willingness to pay for what he wanted he introduced a greater professional competence into the business. The newspapers of today are livelier, better written, far better illustrated and Hearst undoubtedly started this trend.

Hearst achieved the distinction of having his papers barred from Canada during the first world war. In 1916 it became an offense for which a reader could be sent to jail for five years or fined $5,000 to have a copy of a Hearst paper in Canada. The British Government at the same time banned the mails and cables to Hearst reporters as Hearst gloried in ugly stories about the British. As *The Winnipeg Free Press* remarks, "it takes more than skill in journalism to make one forget an offense of this magnitude. Hearst's criticism of the British Empire rivalled in industry though not in imaginative malevolence the drum-beat of hate kept up through the years by the *Chicago Tribune*."

Helpful Cycles at Work

In large centres like New York where there are enough readers for newspapers to appeal to audiences of their own choice, it is possible for the stalwart *Times* and the sound *Herald Tribune* to prosper alongside the tabloids *News* and *Mirror* but even in New York the number of "class" appeal journals has been falling to the "mass" appeal introduced by Hearst. Not a suggestion of the Hearst school, of course, ever marred the pages of the *Christian Science Monitor*.

One of the encouraging facts about newspapers is the way cycles change and there are indications that new influences are at work in the news rooms. After fifty years the Hearst formula is growing wearisome and editors themselves are tiring of "leg art" and "pretty blonde" criminals. The American Society of Newspaper Editors and the Canadian Managing Editors' Conference are focussing discussion on ways to make important news interesting in an effort to be commercially successful and still fulfil the responsibility that is definitely theirs.

Hearst died fabulously wealthy but he died at the end of an era.

ARMS STANDARDIZATION

TOO MUCH OF THE LITTLE, NOT ENOUGH OF THE BIG

by Michael Young

WHEN SEVERAL nations band together for their common defence, one of the first coordination problems is that of standardization—standardization of equipment, procedure, and organization. Some of this is necessary, some of it desirable, and some of it is neither.

It would be unfair to say that our progress, so far, has been concentrated on the latter, but there is something ironical about the fact that we have "standarized" so many unimportant little details, while we have failed to reach any kind of agreement on the basic weapon, the rifle.

A few weeks ago, for instance, U.S., British, Canadian and French defence heads reached unanimous agreement that, for the present, they could do nothing more about standardizing the rifle and its ammunition than pass the subject on for further study. At about the same time it was decided that the Canadian term "Battle Accident", describing a soldier hurt in a battle area by means other than direct enemy action, would be replaced by the U.S. term "Injured in Action".

It's either amusing or irritating—depending on how seriously you take all this—to look at some of the other examples. In the U.S. Army, a soldier wearing one stripe is called a Private First Class. His opposite number in Canada is called a Lance-corporal; yet, for some reason or other, there are Canadian Lance-corporals listed as Privates First Class. This innovation doesn't get much further than the records, but why bother with it at all? There was a little more justification for changing the Canadian phonetic alphabet ("Ack" for "A", "Beer" for "B", etc.) for the U.S. one ("Able" for "A", "Baker" for "B", etc.) during World War II, but whatever contribution this made to efficiency was partly outweighed by the irritation it caused.

ROOT OF THE ARGUMENT: Left, the new British .280 automatic rifle as compared with the well-known Enfield .303. And the U.S. is still sticking out for its .300. —Wide World

Custom and tradition can be carried too far, of course, but there is something vaguely disturbing about Canadian naval officers wearing their rank on their summer uniform collars, in the U.S. tradition, instead of on the shoulder as formerly in the RCN.

Concern over tradition reached a sort of climax when Defence Minister Brooke Claxton was called upon to assure us that Canadian regimental tradition—names, etc.—would not be ploughed under for the sake of uniformity with the U.S. It's hard to see what advantages would be gained by calling the Seaforth Highlanders, say, the umpty-umpteenth infantry battalion of the numbery number combat team. But there's precious little advantage in calling a Lance-corporal a Private First Class either.

It may be there's some sort of pattern for doing these things on the international level. In the light of a good many developments on that plane, it would seem that the pattern calls for immediate remedying of the least obvious and most unimportant differences, while the obvious and vital ones fester in committees and study groups interminably.

Rate vs Stopping Power

This isn't to say that the British-American difference over the rifle is merely a matter of prejudice and national pride. It's a genuine disagreement, hinged on the fact that the .280 calibre meets the lightness and rapid rate of fire requirements that the British feel are most important, while the Americans, who believe "stopping power" is most important, favor their new .300 calibre because it has this quality. The laws of physics, apparently, prevent a combination of the best qualities of each, so if there is to be a standard weapon, one or the other has to be chosen, and agreement seems a long way off.

There is agreement on the desirability of a standard rifle: from a production, military supply, or tactical viewpoint, the advantages are obvious. The key to the importance of a standard rifle is ammunition. When you're dealing with large formations, different rifle styles don't impair efficiency of supply very much. However, with ammunition, because so much of it is required (Canada produced billions of rounds during World War II), different weight, length and shape impair production and supply efficiency considerably.

Scope for Theorists

There's less than 1/1000 of an inch tolerance as to calibre of the round; shape and weight—which affect range, trajectory, and hitting power—figure in calculations after the round leaves the barrel as well. There's quite a scope for the theorists and technicians and they seem to be making the most of it.

In the arguments the importance of the difference has been exaggerated. There's a danger that so much fuss over the relative advantages and disadvantages of the two weapons will smother the fact that it's performance in the field that counts.

Performance in the field is determined by a great many things other than rate of fire or lightness of the rifle or stopping power of the round. One of these is ammunition supply. That will be more efficient if a standard calibre can be agreed upon. In other words, whatever advantages the British, for instance, may feel their .280 calibre has over the U.S. .300, these advantages will be outweighed by production, military supply, or tactical disadvantages resulting from the failure to standardize. The same applies to the U.S. and its .300 calibre.

Most of all, as between two good weapons, the effectiveness is going to depend on the man firing them. The differences shown in the chart on this page seem quite important on paper; if a man is hit by a .280, which will penetrate 46 inches of wood, he's not walloped as hard as he would be if he were hit by the .300, which will punch through 48½ inches. But isn't he "stopped" just as effectively providing the marksmanship is good? Under the same condition, won't one .300 calibre round stop him as well as two .280's? Men can also be "stopped" with a .22 or a well placed right hook. In view of the practical results of the .280 and the .300, and of the many advantages of standardization, the prolonging of

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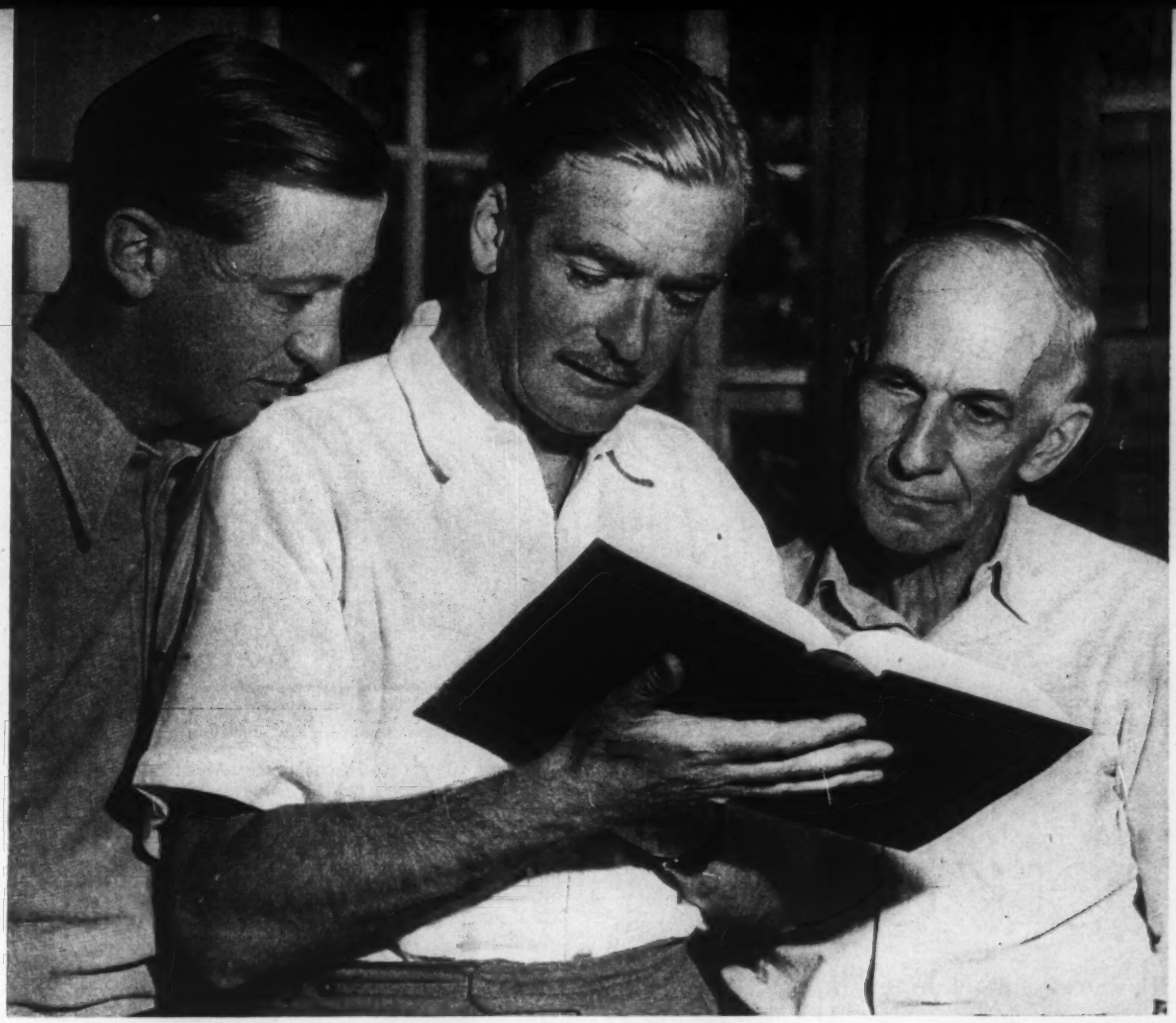
THAT RIFLE ARGUMENT

	British .280 calibre	U.S. .300 calibre
Rate of Fire	84 shots per minute	43 shots per minute
Penetration Power	46 inches of wood	48½ inches of wood
Length of Cartridge	2½ inches	3½ inches

Tests made in the U.K. this month.



—Nick Nickles

LEADER PUZZLE? If Conservatives win, will PM be Eden* or Churchill? Few are keen about having Churchill back.

ELECTION OR NO ELECTION

BRITAIN FACES A TOUGH WINTER

by Michael Barkway

London.

WHILE France has had the utmost difficulty in getting any Government, Britain has one that it can't get rid of. A sympathetic waiter in a humble Paris restaurant said to me: "No Government yet? *Tant mieux*. We get on better without one". An English country rector, a mild, elderly man, said: "Every single thing this Labor Government has done has gone completely wrong".

The parson, of course, is as wrong as the waiter. But somehow one doesn't expect to hear in England such violent and unrestrained attacks on the Government in power as you hear now. You can't avoid an immediate, and probably superficial, impression of the Government's unpopularity. But this may be misleading. One thing that contributes to it is that Labor sympathizers haven't much time to spend attacking the Conservatives. They are too busy worrying about their internal fight against the Bevanites.

Everybody is talking about a general election; but it is by no means certain that there will be one this fall. The decisive event is the Labor party's conference to be held at Scarborough early in October. This is the occasion when the strength of Aneurin Bevan's revolt will be tested. This is the event which dominates the Government's thinking.

On the first main point of the Bevanite attack, the Government remains uncompromising. There is no sign that they will reduce or modify the rearmament program; and the planned program, it must be said, commands respect and even admiration from Canadian and American officials. But the Bevanites' economic attack—consisting of the usual list of grievances about high prices, demands for price controls, complaints about high profits—is more dangerous. To meet it the Government had to enlist the young, lively and intelligent Chancellor of the Exchequer, Hugh Gaitskell.

At the end of July Gaitskell announced his new bill, to be introduced in the October session of Parliament, which will put an absolute ceiling on dividends. At the same time he gave a vague promise about stricter price controls. The press reaction was violently hostile, not only from the regular Conservative press (which you can almost discount in advance) but also from the papers like the *Times* and the *Observer* and the *Economist*, which have been more independent. I doubt if this worried the Government much. Gaitskell's move has apparently stolen much of Bevan's thunder; and if it assures his defeat at the Scarborough Conference, that is probably enough for Attlee and Morrison.

As for Gaitskell himself, it's hard to say. When he took over from Sir Stafford Cripps, he seemed to be set on an equally courageous path of economic policy. Even his own speech announcing the dividend limitation gave little evidence that he believed in it on economic or fiscal grounds. Its value is purely political, or, as Gaitskell chose to say, "psychological". But if the Chancellor has a bad con-

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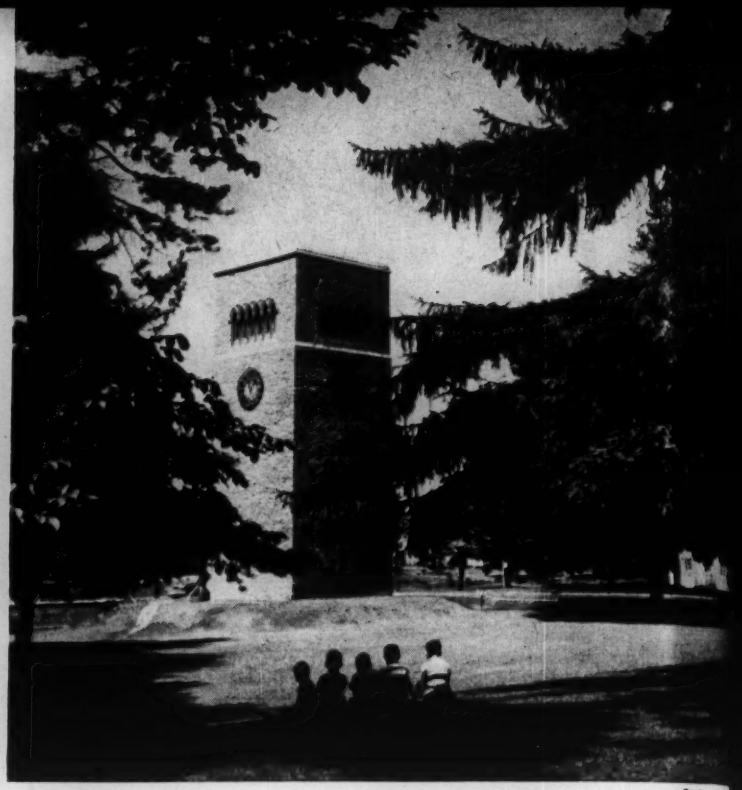
*Shown here with Robert Carr, South London MP, and host Vincent Massey on recent visit to Port Hope, Ont.

—Toronto Daily Star

"GREEN GOLD" is Norfolk County's nickname for its valuable tobacco crop. It provides seasonal but lucrative employment for pickers such as Alice Brooks.



—Cockman

CARILLON TOWER at Simcoe is memorial to County's war dead and musical gateway to Norfolk. On summer evenings its 23 bells serenade the district.

NORFOLK COUNTY: $30 Million up in Smoke

by W. V. Cockman and Melwyn Breen

EVERY CANADIAN who smokes a cigarette, sports a pipe, puffs a cigar, pinches snuff or chews tobacco is performing a patriotic duty.

First, he supports Canada's richest per-acre cash crop—the tobacco or "green gold" industry. Secondly, with every puff, he pours more excise pennies into the federal bank. Tobacco is paying more excise than any other product in Canada these days.

Profiting from smokers more than any other district in Canada is Norfolk County in Southern Ontario. More than half of Canada's $50 million crop stems from inside its borders.

Norfolk's tobacco growers were poor farmers a short 20 years ago. Most of them came from Europe with empty purses. Now, nowhere along the highways of tobacco country can farms be purchased under $50,000 and very few at that price.

Sleek motor cars purr in and out of Norfolk farm lanes. Countless rooftop aerials pluck television from the skyways. Farm kitchens glisten with modern electrical appliances. And after the harvest, many families replenish their wardrobes and sail for a European holiday.

There are 3,000 growers throughout Ontario's 12 tobacco counties where the bulk of the Canadian crop turns to gold in the August sunshine. Expectations are that they will reap the richest crop in the County's history.

Jealously guarding their rights and welfare is an organization with the resounding title: "Ontario Flue-Cured Tobacco Marketing Association." Its Chairman is Francis R. Gregory whose life story is one of the fabulous in a fabulous industry.

His contribution to his sharecroppers and to the county generally has repaid him handsomely. He is now a multi-millionaire while his sharecroppers—chiefly Belgians—are each considered worth at least $100,000. The Gregorys (father and son) own 21 tobacco farms in Norfolk, more in the Leamington area, and a thousand-acre plantation in Virginia.

Norfolk produces more than half of Ontario's tobacco. Annual net returns are close to $30 million. About one-third of the growers are of European descent—chiefly Belgians, Hungarians, Poles, Ukrainians, Germans and Hollanders.

At harvest time, growers bring migratory workers to their fields. Most farms hire 15 workers, paying them $8 to $12 a day, plus board, for about 50 days. Steady workers can earn $500 a season but of course a portion of the 45,000 transients to tobacco land go along for the ride rather than the work, creating a nasty headache to growers and people in authority.

Growth of Artisans

Of all the operations, curing in the kilns (pronounced "kills") is the most difficult and tedious. Thousands of curers were imported from the Southern States years ago. Latterly, they have dwindled to fewer than 2,000 annually as growers learn the art of curing.

Despite Norfolk's prosperity, it boasts neither city nor skyscraper. But it is a lovely, rural county, among Southwestern Ontario's many lovely counties. Its population is 37,000 and its area 400,800 acres. It comprises the town of Simcoe, the four villages of Delhi, Port Dover, Waterford and Port Rowan, the two police villages of St. Williams and Vittoria.

Lake Erie's reasonably placid waters lap the county's southern fringe. They offer more comfortable bathing than neighboring Lake Ontario whose frigid water repels all but the hardiest. Port Dover, commercial fishing port, is best known of its summer resorts.*

Sportsmen find the Long Point Bay area a black-bass paradise. Pickerel, pike and perch are also plentiful. In autumn, the setting sun smiles on duck hunters crouched in Long Point marshes.

St. Williams' beauty is complemented by the nearby Provincial Forestry Station, first of its kind in the province. Established in 1908, the station is now capably managed by Regional Forester Frank S. Newman and gives assistance to necessary reforestation in the district and province.

Although tobacco leads the list of Norfolk's agricultural income, fruit and canning crops were well established before tobacco arrived in the mid-twenties. Canning gives important seasonal work to pickers and canners and represents a million-dollar crop to farmers annually.

Gateway to Norfolk is the town of Simcoe, with a population of 7,224. This Norfolk County seat is as tranquil as the River Lynn on whose banks it is situated.

Multi-industrial

There are some 21 major industries in town. A million-dollar branch of the American Can Company dispatches its products across an overhead bridge to the Canadian Canners Limited and to other points in Ontario's canning belts. Seven factories are engaged in textiles, three in canning and pickling, four in machinery and tobacco-curing systems. Harry Aitken, prosperous automobile dealer, is Simcoe's Mayor.

A dozen churches satisfy the spiritual needs of Simcoe's population. Three public and one separate school provide elementary education. A combined high and vocational school does the finishing job. In addition to the movies, a Simcoe Little Theatre, Art Guild, Community Council, Camera and Glee Clubs keep the population entertained. Militarily speaking, Simcoe is the home of two batteries, Royal Canadian Artillery, the 41st and 42nd.

A full-time recreational director, Harry Mc-

*Others are Turkey Point, Long Point, Avalon Park, Port Ryerse, Fisher's Glen, Normandale and Port Rowan.

—Cockman

TOBACCO is a delicate plant, must be first nurtured in greenhouses until frost is out.

Leod, coordinates community activities from his office in the new arena. The town's recreational facilities include the Norfolk Golf and Country Club, Simcoe Lawn Bowling Club, and Kinsmen swimming pool.

The *Simcoe Reformer*, semi-weekly newspaper, moulds public and tobacco opinion from its storehouse of nearly a century's experience. It is a lively paper with a circulation of about 8,000.

Canada's two major railways provide connections as does the New York Central Railway and the freight lines of the Wabash Railway. Trans-Canada Airlines at London Airport are only 90 minutes' drive from Simcoe. Characteristic of the town's deceptive sleepiness is the fire brigade. Fire Chief David Gunton commands a fully-trained volunteer squad of 20 firefighters.

The Floating Menace

Simcoe has devised a method of handling its huge crime potential: the transient labor problem. Led by Simcoe Lawyer John Sheppard, a Transient-Labor Relations Committee finds lodgings for thousands of part-time laborers pouring into Simcoe from all parts of Ontario and Quebec and maintains an office to direct them to jobs.

That the committee has its hands full is evident in a statement made to the press two summers ago by the county's popular agricultural representative, George G. Bramhill. "Along with good workers, there come many of the flotsam and jetsam of society, the ragtag and bobtail of the city, the alcoholics from skid row and a number of the lowest prostitutes from the larger cities."

While Simcoe is the county seat, nearby Delhi is "the tobacco capital" of Norfolk County.

It describes its situation somewhat ambitiously as "the crossroads of Norfolk's rich flue-cured tobacco lands."

Quiet and unassuming all year 'round, Delhi suddenly changes personality at tobacco-time, particularly nights and week-ends. Then the transient population from the farms pours into town, spilling into the hotels, restaurants, pool rooms and theatres.

A half-million dollars' worth of fine community halls welcome groups of their own nationalities.

It is not the part-time labor force that contributes to Delhi's progress however, but the prosperous growers and sharecroppers within the 12-mile rich tobacco-producing area.

Population has soared from 700 to nearly 3,000 residents. A large processing plant of the Imperial Leaf Tobacco Company does a million-dollar job as leader of the village's ten important industries. It was the finest in the land until Imperial built *the* "finest in the world" at Aylmer, Ont. On Highway No. 3 through Aylmer and Delhi lies Tillsonburg, another gateway to the County's lush summer resort area.

Not Six, but Nine-Day

Two theatres, a public auditorium, a swimming pool and two playgrounds round out recreational facilities. Seven churches and three schools serve the town and the surrounding area. Sunday sports are "in" at Delhi where a modern arena and a floodlit sports park keep local and visiting teams and fans happy in season. Bicycle racing is a major sport. An annual nine-day bike race in July and a six-night race in October bring competing teams from Toronto and the United States.*

Reeve of Delhi is clothing merchant Archie Carter, an outspoken town booster who has witnessed the growth of village prosperity. This is reflected in an expensive new post office, new stores and banks, churches, community clubs and civic buildings.

Police Chief P. J. Evans heads a five-man permanent force. Next month the village joins a two-way police radio network to extend protection in the county. Reeve Carter, who is also chairman of Norfolk's Administration of Justice Committee, sponsored radio for police and road vehicles, believed to be the first of its kind in rural Ontario. Fire Chief H. M. Bertling's volunteer brigade protects Delhi and its rich farming community where fire hazard is always great, particularly in the oil-heated kilns.

The Delhi *News-Record* is a wide-awake weekly reporting the tobacco and municipal scenes faithfully in pictures and stories. Its annual tobacco edition has become "preferred reading" for growers each spring.

County Prima Donna

The prosperity of Norfolk county, of course, goes up in clouds of smoke: the nation's tobacco industry has become quite a large-scale achievement. We produce about 124 million pounds a year, in Southern Ontario and in two other tobacco-growing regions. There are about 4500 acres under cultivation around Joliette and Three Rivers in Quebec (the only place where cigar-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 36

*A young tobacco farmer and professional bike rider, Al Schelstraete, promotes the races for the Canadian Cycling Corporation.

—Ont. Dept. of Lands & Forests

ST. WILLIAMS in Norfolk has Provincial Reforestation project. It yields valuable pulpwood.

TOBACCO TRANSIENT LABORERS
A FREE HOSTEL IS OPERATING AT NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL PARK FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE USE IT
PLEASE DO NOT LOITER IN THIS PARK
POLICE ORDER

—Cockman

TRANSIENT labor creates many problems for Simcoe. Lawyer Jack Sheppard heads aid group.

MECHANICAL planter is capable of planting, watering and covering as many as 20,000 plants a day. This scene on the William Treigis farm near Simcoe shows the empty drying kilns in the background.

—Cockman

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PERIODICAL PRESS AND MASSEY REPORT

Fourth Estate: Power or Pressure?

by B. K. Sandwell

THE SECTION of the Report of the Royal Commission on National Development in the Arts, Letters and Sciences which deals with "The Press and Periodical Literature" begins with the words "It is with some diffidence that we venture to include the newspaper and periodical press of Canada in this survey of the arts, letters and sciences." Why the Commission succeeded in overcoming this diffidence is sufficiently explained in a single phrase in the same paragraph, in which it is noted that this press "provides most of the reading matter of most Canadians", and "is still probably the chief source of knowledge to Canadians of their country and of one-another".

B. K. SANDWELL

A bit more than three pages of this five-page section are devoted to the newspaper proper, and only about one page to the magazines. That page, however, includes the one vital circumstance in the magazine situation in Canada, the statement presented to the Commission by a representative of the Periodical Press Association, the organization of the magazines, that Canada "is the only country of any size in the world whose people read more foreign periodicals than they do periodicals published in their own land, local newspapers excluded."

Federal Agencies

No recommendations are made by the Commission concerning the periodical press. That omission is easily explained. The Commission was instructed to examine "the federal agencies and activities" which contribute to the purpose of expressing national feeling, promoting common understanding and adding to the richness of Canadian life.

This means agencies operating under the Federal Government; and to help the Commission the Governor-General-in-Council provided a list of agencies of that kind. The agencies which you are to investigate, he said to the Commission, include the CBC, the NFB, the National Gallery, the National Museum, the Public Archives, the Library of Parliament, the National War Museum, the research aid part of the National Research Council, "and other governmental agencies".

National Feeling

Now the periodical press has no direct relations with any governmental agencies of this kind, and it is fairly certain that the Commission felt that there was no point at which any governmental agency could "give encouragement to institutions which express national feeling" by doing anything for the periodical press. This may or may not be the case; but it would be a grave error to jump from that to the conclusion that there is no point at which *the Government* could give such encouragement to the periodical press, and a still graver error to conclude that the Canadian periodical press is not an institution which expresses national feeling.

The Commission very carefully avoids this latter error. It is very full and frank in its recognition of the services performed by the periodical press in this precise field. If it says nothing about what could be done to aid those services, it is probably because what could be done would be mostly by the Canadian Post Office and the Canadian tariff, and these are not Government agencies but the very Government itself. The Government did not ask to be advised about what it should do itself.

Mass Dumping

The difficulty created by the vast mass of external influences playing upon the minds of the Canadian people from foreign sources was impressed upon the Commission by many other witnesses besides those of the periodical press itself. The Canadian Writers' Committee complained that "a mass of outside values is dumped into our cities and towns and homes . . . We would like to see the development of a little Canadian independence, some say in who we are, and what we think, and how we feel and what we do . . . The fault is not America's but ours." That the periodical field is that in which the greater part of this "mass of outside values" is dumped cannot be doubted by anybody familiar with Canadian reading habits.

The Commission speaks very appreciatively of the work of the Canadian magazines. "In our periodical press we have our closest approximation to a national literature. It has given encouragement to Canadians writing about Canada, and not infrequently has the dubious pleasure of nurturing Canadian writers to the point where they can sell their wares to more affluent American periodicals . . . We have in Canada no equivalent of the *Atlantic*, *Harper's* or the *New Yorker*. We do have, nonetheless, a periodical press which, in spite of all temptations and in spite of occasional defections, insists on remaining resolutely Canadian."

The official representations of these magazines as laid before the Commission made few specific suggestions. The most obvious, and one which falls in the category of direct government action and therefore outside of the Commission's scope, was that of a rebate of duty on imported magazine paper which has since been granted. Formerly, the Canadian magazine could use no paper other than of Canadian origin without paying duty on it, while its competitor from the United States made no such contribution to the Canadian exchequer; the finished article came in free while the Canadian producer of a similar finished article paid duty on the raw material. But since the hearings of the Commission the burden of postal rates upon Canadian magazines has been substantially increased, and the increases in the cost of all items of production (which, except for paper and press-run weigh far more heavily on Canadian than on American magazines because of the limited circulation of the former) have been exceedingly onerous.

Alien Immunity

In a paragraph on the position of the writer in Canada the Report says: "Immunity from alien influences would not, of course, be sufficient in itself to create a national literature; but it would at least make possible a climate in which the Canadian writer would find himself more at home."

The word "immunity" is perhaps unfortunate. No writer anywhere is, or wants to be, wholly immune from alien influences, which always include much that is beneficial and even necessary to his development. But in Canada both the writer and the market for which he writes are subject to an excessive amount of alien influences, far greater than those undergone by any other group in the world which purports to carry on the business of making a national literature. In spite of the fact that the Canadian periodical press is, and desires to remain, a private-enterprise undertaking, and therefore is not in the same category with the Film Board, the CBC and the National Gallery, it still needs all the encouragement it can get from the various departments of Government, and it is to be hoped that Mr. St. Laurent and his ministers will bear in mind that it is "our closest approximation to a national literature," and draw the conclusions which the Commission has very properly refrained from drawing.

NATIONAL ROUND-UP

Ontario:

HITTING THE PAY DIRT

ONTARIO'S Racing Commission was slowly unveiling the greatest scandal in the Province in years. Newspapers, taking every ounce of copy value from it, were even classing it as the biggest blow-up in the history of the American turf.

As the Government-appointed commission went into the second month of its hearings it began to knock over jockeys, trainers and gamblers at the rate of almost one a day.

At the end of last week three jockeys had been arrested and charged with defrauding the public. Five had been suspended for life. Seven others had been fined $100 for failing to report attempts at bribery. One trainer-owner had been ruled off for life. Three race track hangers-on had been brought into court and remanded.

One woman, a 20-year-old Toronto blonde "connected with one of the jockeys", had voluntarily surrendered to the police. Two others, a "Lady in Black" and a "Toronto night-club cigarette girl", were being given dishonorable mention by the hot and hungry press. And still at large were an ex-jockey said to be the main payoff man in the fixing at the tracks, and a "Toronto broker already absconding on a criminal charge", reported to be the key figure in the whole fixing ring.

The fixing ring apparently blew up when in a race at Fort Erie track last month it attempted too big a coup.

At the track thousands were bet on an 8 to 1 shot North Drive. Bookmakers in Toronto handled many thousands more. Hemjohn a heavy favorite ran a bad third.

This was the final blow to Toronto bookmakers, who were said to have lost over $250,000 already on the ring. And it gave the Commission the lead it had been seeking for the year and a half it had been in office.

Hemjohn's trainer-owner got the axe. So did the jockeys directly concerned. And through the investigation the commission managed to get at the heart of the ring, which it had suspected but couldn't pin down.

Saskatchewan:

SLIGHT ERROR

PROVINCIAL Treasurer C. M. Fines' budget figuring has been thrown out of kilter by the high cost of living. After five months of Government spending on the basis of his last budget brought down in the house last March, Mr. Fines has done some figuring and come up with the conclusion that unless expenditures are curtailed, the total outlay for the current fiscal year will be $5 million over the estimate.

He hopes, however, by cutbacks in departmental spending and in staff, plus some increased revenues, also due to the high cost of living, to account for about half of this amount.

The balance will have to be voted out of supplementary estimates at the next session of the legislature early next year. Mr. Fines explained that when the estimates were prepared for presentation to the last legislature, the cost of living index was 169. Now it stood at 187, reflecting the increased burden of Government financing.

One of the big items of increased expenditure was the hospital services plan which would cost about $2 million more than was originally estimated. A new settlement on wages and the cost-of-living bonuses for civil services would add about another $1 million said Fines.

PIPER! PIPER!

A FEW MONTHS AGO, City Engineer Hal Weir reported to the Saskatoon City Council that the rat situation was pretty well under control. Great therefore was the shock of city aldermen to see two pictures in the local press showing literally hundreds of rats in a few square feet.

Aldermen were speechless — so was the city engineer, although he somewhat lamely volunteered that rats multiply pretty fast. It developed that garbage from a big hotel and spoiled fruit from local wholesale concerns had been dumped in the raw at the grounds and the rats liked the fare. Now they are getting a shock treatment from a bulldozer, with about 5,000 slaughtered in a few hours.

British Columbia:

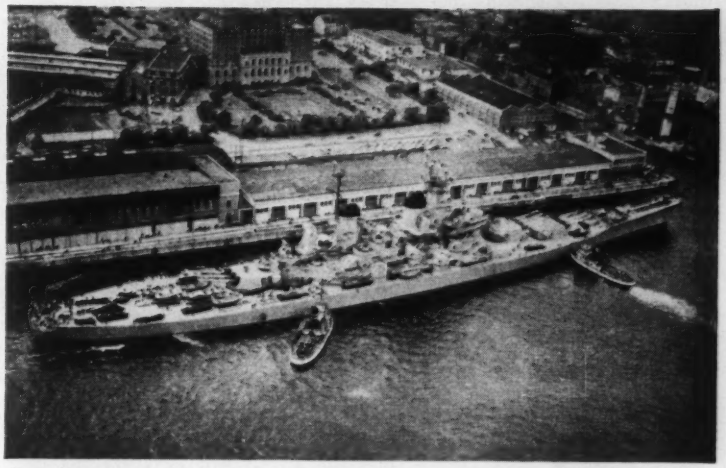
MORE MOO-LA

VANCOUVER housewives, paying 19 cents a quart for milk, wondered this week if they would have to pay about 3½ cents more. The Farmers' Institute told the milk board, which controls milk prices right along the line, it wanted 12½ cents, instead of 9, at the producers' level. And it said farmers would go out of the dairy business if the increase didn't come.

Perhaps they weren't fooling. Already observers worried because farmers were selling their dairy cattle. They had two reasons: the high price of animals, to be used as beef; and the drought on the Lower Mainland.

■ In 80 days there has been .61 of an inch of rain in Vancouver, an all-time low. Fields on the lower mainlands are a dirty brown or bleached white. In the city lawns are brown. Vancouver, where it can rain and rain and rain, wondered how long it would be until the downpours come. The forests are still closed, and millions of dollars in production have been lost.

■ Even the nudists were hit by the weather. The Van-Tan Club played host to the fifth annual conference of the Western Canada Sunbathing Association, blushed because it was so dry that their swimming hole—well shielded from public eyes—was dry. About 200 nudists came from BC and Washington points, claimed three clubs in BC, and a Canadian membership of about 1,000. They decided to be "solidly behind" the Montreal Quetan Club, said to be in trouble for nudity.



—CP from DND

U.S. BATTLEWAGON on visit to Canada. Two tugs nose the 45,000-ton USS *Wisconsin* into her berth at Halifax. British and U.S. ships brought 7,000 men.

—CP

ANCIENT GLORY: On the quarter-deck of HMS *Superb*, Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Symonds-Taylor hands over the famous Shannon bell to his old Canadian shipmate, Rear-Admiral E. R. Mainguy. *Shannon* captured a heavier armed American *Chesapeake* and brought the prize back to Halifax 138 years ago.

Manitoba:

TAKING WINGS

TRANSPORT MINISTER Lionel Chevrier had good news for Winnipeggers on a recent visit to their city. He predicted that the Manitoba capital was destined to become one of the great air centres of the world, then added that his department would spend upwards of $1 million on expansion and improvements to the Stevenson airport before year's end.

Winnipeg already has the largest individually owned railway yards in the world, Chevrier noted, and "it is the nation's hub. As such, it will continue to grow unimpeded."

Following the expansion program, Winnipeg's airport will rank with those at Toronto and Montreal, he declared. The $1 million will be spent on temporary improvement of administration building facilities. "We hope to erect a new multi-million dollar administration building within the next five years—maybe sooner."

However, development of civil airfields would have to wait completion of defence projects. It was his department's intention to place all large civil airports in the same physical category.

Chevrier also foresaw the day when huge jet transport aircraft would be travelling between Toronto and Winnipeg in less than two hours, cutting the present flying time by more than 50 per cent.

OUT FROM UNDER

WHEN the Manitoba Government took over rental controls last May it was no secret that it was reluctant to be responsible for the thankless task.

Last week the province took what some observers believed to be the first step in an attempt to palm off onto municipalities the bothersome (to the Government) controls.

It announced that rental controls would end on Sept. 30 in Manitoba except for those municipalities which specifically requested that they be continued.

What it failed to make clear in its statement was who would be adminis-

Why weed?

Personally we're inclined to accept the idea of a correspondent who says he lays strips of aluminum foil between his vegetable rows. He reports this discourages the weeds, keeps the soil moist, and reflects the sun's rays to the plant.

There are so many uses for aluminum that the list fills a good-sized book, and is always growing. At present we can't supply Canadian manufacturers with all they want. But we're busy building new plants and powerhouses so that you may be able to buy more of the aluminum articles you would like to have. Aluminum Company of Canada, Ltd. (Alcan).

In Canada's Leading Weekly
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tering the controls for those areas which wished them continued.

Efforts to clarify the picture were not too successful. Government spokesmen hedged. They said "wait and see" how many municipalities wished controls continued. If only a few were interested in controlling rents then, chances were, those municipalities would be given authority to administer their own controls. If many wanted the rent ban the province would probably continue administration.

Newfoundland:

NEW AIR ARM

THE DEPARTMENT of Transport is rushing its runway extension job at Gander Airport. When completed the runway will be 8,500 feet long and will be strong enough to take the heaviest of the larger transport planes that fly the aerial routes of the world. A new control tower will also be built almost directly across the field from the present tower. The present site does not permit complete vision for the entire runways so it has been decided to build a new one. Some alterations and renovations are also being made to Torbay Airport near St. John's, the easternmost terminus in Canada for TCA. It is expected that this job will be completed by the early autumn.

■ St. John's Rotary Club was host recently to 16 Toronto high-school graduates who visited the capital of the new Province under the jointly sponsored Toronto Board of Education-T. Eaton Co. plan. They spent a day in the city and also made a tour by car of neighboring places including the squid-fisheries at Holyrood.

■ Another movie epic of the sea apparently along the type of "Captains Courageous" is contemplated by Universal Motion Pictures. This firm has contacted a Newfoundland fish firm asking it to supply two sailing vessels, about 125 feet long of the older, high-masted, all-sail type. While such craft are rare today, it is believed that the order can be filled by making some alterations to existing craft.

—CP from DND

OLD ARMY CUSTOM: Only man on parade who didn't shave for inspection by Brig. J. M. Rockingham at the first NCO's school in Korea was Pte. Fred Lobb of Winchester, Ont. Pioneers are traditionally permitted to wear beards. Lobb was later wounded.

Quebec:

BLOWN ROSE

FRED ROSE, the Montreal MP jailed during Canada's 1946 Russian spy expose, has found 5½ years in St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary a great cure for chattering.

The small, sturdy man who as Canada's only Communist MP was always ready to make his views known, won't talk about even his health these days. As he completed his sentence and entered his Montreal apartment a free man, he played the genial host for waiting newspapermen.

But he would not say a word about his plans, his term in prison or politics. The one quote carefully written down by reporters was given as the balding Rose put on a pair of brown slippers. "I haven't worn these for 5½ years," he said. Then he added, as he eased down into his favorite arm chair: "It's swell to be sitting here."

A lot of influential people and bodies thought it a crime that Rose was free. It was pointed out that he will be able to retain his naturalized Canadian citizenship and, can, if he wants to, run for Parliament again.

—CP

LAST WORD: Canadian Government's C-5 transport plane may be used this fall to take Philip and Elizabeth on part of royal tour. It is luxuriously fitted.

New Brunswick:

HOME MARKET

AUGMENTED by more than 1,500 "new" acres planted in the last 10 years, New Brunswick orchards are ripening an apple harvest which is no longer infinitesimal in comparison with Nova Scotia's.

While NB's yield has steadily climbed, NS's has fallen off sharply under the impact of the British dollar shortage.

About a decade ago, NB produced an annual crop of 50,000 barrels, less than three per cent of her sister province's bumper harvest of more than 1,500,000 barrels.

Now NB's volume runs around 120,000 barrels, while the NS outlook for this fall is less than 500,000—the lowest quantity in 40 years.

Both provinces have had weather setbacks in the last few months. NB's trouble came at pollenation in May. As Smith Hilton, superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Fredericton, points out, "In the St. John River Valley the bees got in only about one full day's work."

NS had it even tougher. After uprooting hundreds of thousands of trees bearing varieties which Britons liked but Canadians don't, the orchardists there saw their 1951 prospects further reduced by a heavy frost at the blooming season.

Consisting nearly 50 per cent of MacIntosh Reds, NB's apple harvest is likely to continue expanding in the years ahead. The growers don't have to worry about the attitude of Britain or any other export buyer, for 83 per cent of the crop is marketed within the province.

A. G. Turney, provincial horticulturist, asserts that with more and better cold storage facilities, with improved grading and more attention paid to the sales appeal of modern packaging, NB apples would continue to sell through the winter and would displace some of the British Columbia and NS fancy varieties.

SNEEZE-FREE

IN THE OPINION of Dr. K. A. Baird, Saint John specialist in allergy and dermatology, New Brunswick is missing one of its best tourist bets because not enough emphasis is placed on the Province's attractiveness as a haven for hay fever sufferers.

From a tourist trade standpoint, he believes, this is as big a potential asset as NB's famed rural scenery.

Surveys show that there is hardly a sneeze in a carload of NB's summer air, and many bleary-eyed red-nosed vacationists on arriving here say their symptoms clear up immediately.

The Province is free from one of the severest types of hay fever. The only ragweed existing in NB, say provincial and federal agricultural experts, is confined to a single small area, and even there the count of ragweed pollen in the air is low.

Lancaster Kiwanis Club members are studying NB ragweed reports with the thought of launching a campaign to eradicate what few traces of the plant are found in the Province and thus clear the air for an intensive publicity drive to bring more sneeze-ridden Americans here.

WORLD AFFAIRS

END OF THE OIL EMPIRES

by Flora Lewis

Teheran.

THE COMMERCIAL concession system, even in such backward countries as Saudi Arabia, is nearing the end of its days, in the opinion of careful observers who have analyzed the Anglo-Persian oil dispute and its reverberations about the Middle East. They feel that the time has come to look for a new and politically more acceptable form for developing the natural riches of countries too poor in technology and capital to do it for themselves.

Private concessions, though they continue to be granted, are really a hangover from the days of great trade and industrial expansion when the formation of little private empires in distant parts of the world was considered a daring and desirable enterprise.

The inevitable complexity and size of such industries as oil and large-scale mining have tended to perpetuate in these fields a system that elsewhere has dropped by the way. But, slowly and painfully, social coherence is growing in the countries mainly concerned. And it requires for its development a sense of local preeminence of which uneducated peoples seem to feel deprived by large and active foreign operations in their midst.

There is a paradox in this. The same peoples who so bitterly resent the maintenance of foreign-managed industry are usually intensely anxious to secure new foreign capital for further exploitation of their economic potentialities. So it is not the advent of money nor even of skills from abroad that really perturbs them. Apparently the trouble is size and exclusiveness.

Size is unavoidable for reasons of technical and economic efficiency and it seems hard to see any way of avoiding central direction for the same reason.

Reversal of Royalties

If an agreement is reached between Persia and the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company to end their dispute, it may well provide a useful formula for new undertakings in other undeveloped countries that would avoid the risk of such dangerous conflicts as have arisen here. One possibility would be, in effect, a reversal of the royalty system. This would mean that instead of the profits going to the foreign concern operating an industry, out of which certain sums are paid to the nation as owner of the natural wealth exploited, the nation would in theory take all revenues. Out of them, it would then pay the foreign entrepreneur a fee for his managerial contribution and a reasonable return, including calculation of risk, on his capital.

Such a system would probably require the proprietary nation to use, for the first time, some of its own income from the industry for reinvestment in its maintenance and further development. But that might, also for the first time, give a healthy sense of participation in the industry and encourage a better appreciation of the country's own interest in the most efficient possible exploitation of its resources.

Another development, impossible in such places as Kuwait and Bahrein but becoming essential in more advanced countries, is to establish the nationality of the operating concern as identical with the nation where it operates. AIOC, for example, is incorporated in London, has its headquarters and bookkeepers there, and pays income tax to the British Government only.

An American Example

The Persians like to cite in contrast the newly formed Creole Oil Company in Venezuela. This is entirely American-owned and is linked, in a closed circuit, with purchasing and marketing companies in the United States, but it is nevertheless a Venezuelan company. Its headquarters and its directors are in Venezuela and that is where its taxes, based on profits made within Venezuela are paid. The related concerns, engaged in transport and selling, pay what taxes are owed on profits made once the oil leaves Venezuela to the country of their incorporation, that is, the United States.

Such an arrangement for the AIOC would be more of a blow at the British Treasury than it would at the company, which might quite possibly find itself paying less rather than more taxes in the end. It is one of the complexities of the Persian oil dispute that the British Government is intimately connected with the company in four quite different and sometimes conflicting roles, and it would seem at times that they are undecided, just which one to play at any given moment.

The Government is proprietor, holding a majority of the stock. It is also a large and favored consumer, as a result of the Admiralty contract and the sales of petrol to the Royal Air Force. Thirdly, it is the taxer and overseer with the same relationship it has to any other British business. And, in relations with foreign countries, it is the national protector.

Thus it is perfectly fitting that the British Government, for more than the obvious political reasons, should have the responsibility for finding an answer in Persia.—*OFNS*

—Miller

PLEVEN: Will the Prime Minister last long enough to lay the foundations?

—International

A FORMULA for all future foreign oil concessions will likely be set by the talks in Teheran. Here Britain's Sykes and Premier Mossadegh leave a meeting.

A PLAN IN FRANCE

THE NEW Prime Minister of France, M. René Pleven, has a number of personal attributes which suggest he may be the best man to end the longest political crisis in France since the end of the war. He has an unimpeachable political record, which started in 1940 when he joined the Free French rather than accept surrender. He also has the benefit of administrative and international experience obtained in big business before the war but no record of pro-Fascist leanings such as discredited so many of France's most successful businessmen in the thirties. On the contrary M. Pleven stayed outside Third Republican politics altogether and only went on record in print before the war in opposing Munich and backing the Spanish Republicans.

M. Pleven, who is the leader of a small centre party of his own creation, is, therefore, not automatically excluded by either Right nor Left, and although his Ministerial declaration introduced nothing new it probably contained the highest common denominator of policies which both sides of the coalition could accept. M. Pleven's difficulties are those of the regime itself; coalition means compromise and he has rallied apparently antagonistic hostile groups by making concessions to all sections of the community. These add up to a great deal of money, and trouble will start when he presents the bill.

He has assured French workers of higher real wages, more houses and cheaper living, the farmers of better prices for their wheat and milk, and businessmen of easier credits to facilitate production and inspire confidence among investors. He has also told Parliament that France will fully meet its rearmament commitments under the Atlantic Pact and at the same time will not delay or diminish the investments in heavy industry provided for under the Monnet Plan to enable France to increase production and modernize its economy.

Since he has also promised a balanced 1952 budget, M. Pleven's policy will mean higher taxation. Under the present fiscal system, to reform which would take a stronger government than M. Pleven's coalition, French taxes are mainly indirect on the sale of goods rather than on incomes and so fall most heavily on the poorer sections of the public.

Again, a number of Frenchmen inside and outside Parliament, and they include M. Pleven himself, believe that there is no long-term remedy for France's chronic political crisis except through an innovation in the system of government itself. France needs a strong, stable government able to impose a minimum of social justice, and M. Pleven hopes he will last long enough to lay its foundations.

"POINT" AND POLITICS

THE NINETY West Point cadets who have been dismissed for cheating in examinations have been headline news in the United States press ever since the story "broke" and since a Senate sub-committee is now going to investigate the affair it looks like staying in the news for weeks to come.

People outside the United States may wonder why there is such a fuss about it. Part of the explanation lies in the nature of West Point, for any disgrace which West Point sustains is

a national calamity.

The particular disgrace is not due so much to the fact that a number of boys have been cheating at examinations, but that the central feature of West Point life, the famous "honor system" seems to have become a failure—and even worse, seems to have been corrupted into a racket.

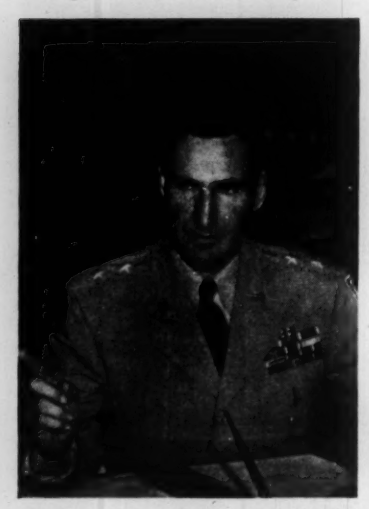
This breakdown of the honor system would not have had all this publicity however, if it had not happened just at present. This year, owing to the Kefauver Crime Committee hearings, the American people are particularly sensitive to any discovery that there is corruption in unsuspected places. In addition, owing to a series of revelations that university basketball teams have been "fixing" results of games in return for bribes from bookmakers, there has developed a feeling that the commercialization of amateur sport is having a dangerous effect on the morals of young men.

But perhaps the main reasons why the West Point case has hit the headlines—and may even merit a paragraph in future political history textbooks—is the political capital it is yielding. Exploiting the revelations of the Kefauver and Fulbright committees of the way in which some of the leaders of the Democratic Party have had dealings with crooks and have bestowed governmental contracts in return for financial favors, the Republicans have for weeks been setting up a chorus of "The Truman Administration is leading America to the dogs". That is, in fact, the main plank in the platform of Senator Taft.

The Republican members of the House of Representatives Armed Services Committee have tabled a resolution saying in effect that these West Point boys are not so much to blame as the Democratic leaders whose example has rotted the national morals to an unprecedented degree.

The West Point scandal is, in fact, being played up as the final symbol of the poison which the Administration is allegedly pumping into the minds of a once-pure American youth.

That, currently, seems to be the most successful Republican tactic and, despite the continued shouting from Senator McCarthy, the most popular among all branches of the Party.



—International

NO COERCION says West Point Superintendent, Major-General Irving. But the case of the ninety dismissed cadets may become a major political issue in the U.S.

—Long in The Minneapolis Tribune

DEMOCRATIC VIEW: "CAMPAIGN RIBBONS OR WOUND STRIPES?"

BLOWING HOT AND COLD

WORLD TEMPERS last week varied from sizzling anger in some spots to a cooling of warlike plans in others. It was Canada's turn to sizzle while from Korea came the report: "Yank Hugs Red, All Jovial".

At Ottawa, External Affairs Minister Lester Pearson had despatched a very sharp message to Washington expressing Canada's "regret and annoyance" at the "smearing" of senior diplomat Herbert Norman before a U.S. Senate sub-committee. Ottawa not only completely cleared Norman but emphasized its position by announcing his appointment as adviser to the Canadian delegation which will go to San Francisco for the signing of the Japanese Treaty. (See *Ottawa View.*)

The rumblings had not had time to die away when there was another occurrence which Pearson described as "rather nasty". A New York Hearst paper had carried a report of more "smearing" of two additional unnamed Canadian officials before another Congressional committee. Telephones shrilled between Ottawa and Washington and the Canadian Embassy spent one of its busiest week-ends on record. And the Department of External Affairs was far from somnolent.

From Korea the news despatches blew both hot and cold. The Canadian 25th Brigade fought a sharp minor action with the Communists. It was the largest sweeping action by the Canadians in many weeks and they encountered brisk mortar and small-arms fire.

The cease-fire talks at Kaesong appeared to have entered on a new and slightly more encouraging phase. A sub-committee of two negotiators from each side had been appointed and news stories recorded "several bursts of laughter from the conference rooms". Even more amazing was the report of an American and a North Korean Major-General posing for photographs with arms linked. Greatest significance, however, was attached to a report from Peiping radio to the effect that the Reds were now willing to "make adjustments" in their requests for a buffer zone along the 38th parallel.

And the Far East, in two AP despatches, added a touch as only the Orient can. From Washington came this:

"South Korea has presented the United States with a bill for $100,000,000 for goods and services supplied to American fighting forces in Korea since the fighting started in June, 1950. Prompt payment was requested. Similar bills are to be presented to other United Nations members who have forces in Korea."

And from Tokyo, this:

"The United Nations has given the Republic of Korea $366,000,000 in relief supplies, equipment and services since the war began . . . An additional $150,000,000 is scheduled for delivery."

Washington did not take long to recover from its surprise at the latest Russian move. In reply to a routine invitation the Kremlin announced the despatch of a top-flight diplomatic team to the San Francisco "conference" on the Japanese Peace Treaty. The U.S. looked for trouble of some new variety but it did not back down. The San Francisco meeting, it announced firmly, was no conference; it was merely a formal assembly to sign the treaty, of which a draft had already been made public. And that was no draft. It was the final treaty. Canada will be represented at San Francisco.

More upsetting than the Russian move was the attitude of India. Nehru has not yet stated definitely his attitude to the Japanese Treaty. At first he warmly welcomed the non-punitive clauses, then he asked for more information. Diplomats feared for the effect on the whole Orient if India should insist on making its own treaty with Japan.

SCHOOL FOR DPs

A NEW COLLEGE allied to Strasbourg University will open next academic term for the exclusive use of student refugees from behind the Iron-Curtain countries.

Students will move from DP camps or cheap boarding houses in the Western European towns, into a magnificent old chateau formerly owned by the Pourtales family, surrounded by splendid parks, with lakes, lawns and woods.

The college is being financed by the Ford Foundation which has $250,000,000 at its disposal and is presided over by Paul Hoffman formerly America's chief Marshall Aid administrator. The students, who will number 100 to start with, but will increase to 1,500, will be financed by the Americans and educated by the French. They will graduate from Strasbourg University and all Strasbourg's facilities will be open to them. New schools in Eastern European languages will be started for their use.

Strasbourg itself is, however, by no means sure whether it wants the introduction of this cosmopolitan group of students into its ancient university. A local newspaper echoes a widespread feeling when it writes: "It is not sufficient to have money and a roof to make this initiative a success. It will be judged also by the manner in which it can be adapted to the complex of the Strasbourg University without creating tensions, agitations and police intrusion and without offering a field of battle for contradictory political influences, pro-Communist on the one side, and Fascist on the other."

—International

LIGHTS BURN LATE in the camp of the UN delegation near Kaesong while a "jovial" subcommittee makes progress on a cease-fire. *Right,* Admiral Joy.

NEW PACK

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How fresh can a pea be? The 1951 version of the Green Giant's pride and joy—his flavorful, tenderful peas—were whisked out of the gardens at their fleeting moment of perfect flavor and sealed into cans less than three hours later. And here they are—at your grocer's, right now. *Right now?* Let's go!

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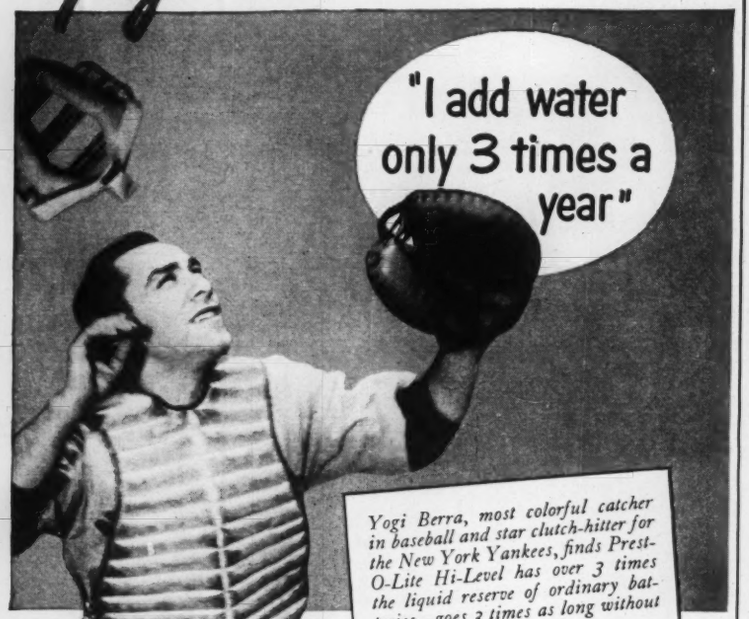
Yogi Berra SAYS



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LONDON LETTER

THE BLEAK DAYS AHEAD

by P. O'D.

London.

JUST AS SOON as the first mellow mists of autumn are on the landscape, the first fresh snap in the morning air, the first sign of autumn colors in the leaves, in that delectable season which is neither autumn nor summer but shares the charms of both—well, that is when the British public is told of the shortages and restrictions that await it during the coming winter. This has become a matter of annual official routine. The only difference is that some years the warnings are grimmer than usual. This year they are grimmer, the grimmest since 1947, which set a standard in grimness that still makes people shudder in retrospect.

The Electricity Committee of the National Advisory Council has just issued a report, which has been adopted by the Government. The report gives warning that a 20 per cent cut must be made on last winter's maximum demand, that this must be shared between industry and the domestic consumer, that otherwise there must be extensive "load-shedding" at peak hours—much less electricity, that is, or none at all, just at the times when it is most needed.

For industry one obvious way to avoid shedding the "load" is to spread it out by working double shifts and especially by more work at night when the demand for power is at its lowest. But the trade-unions have set their faces hard against this alteration of hours, in spite of the recommendations of their more courageous and far-seeing leaders. If the men persist in their refusal there is bound to be a sharp fall in production and ultimately in employment. Not even in the Welfare State has the ghost of economic necessity been entirely laid.

In the home the way to encourage people to use less electricity is to give them more coal. The Minister of Fuel and Power has even promised that this would be done. But already they are rationing coke, previously unrationed, and the output of coal from the mines is not such as to warrant much hope. There will apparently be nothing for it but to plug in the electric fire—and hope there will be enough current to redden it a little. The other hope is that it will be a very, very mild winter.

—Miller

DR. MALAN: A warning to the "Sailor"

AT EDINBURGH that great scientific institution, the British Association for the Advancement of Science, to give it its full title, which hardly anyone does—is holding its 113th annual meeting. This year's President is the Duke of Edinburgh. In his inaugural address, which dealt with the "British contribution to science and technology in the past 100 years", he paid high tribute to the work of that other Prince Consort of an earlier reign, who established the Great Exhibition just a century ago.

It is felt that there is something particularly happy in the choice of the Duke of Edinburgh as President at this time. And his long and admirable survey of the whole field of British science for the past century made it clear that he did not regard his appointment as a purely formal sort of compliment. He has obviously been doing a lot of hard study of his vast and most complicated subject. He gets full marks.

SOUTH AFRICA manages to keep well in the news with its political and social developments. The latest of these is the formal union of the two Afrikaner parties, of the larger of which the Prime Minister, Dr. Malan, is the head, with the Minister of Finance, Mr. Havenga, in charge of the other. They are now to join under the old name of the National Party.

A joint commission has been appointed to draw up a program for submission to the two party congresses. In announcing this, Dr. Malan and Mr. Havenga make a strong appeal for unity among their Afrikaans supporters, and also for the cooperation of "all national-minded Afrikaners from both European language groups".

Just how complete this cooperation will be will naturally depend on future political developments. A warning given by Dr. Malan at a National Party meeting, that he intends to take action, if necessary, against Group-Captain A. G. ("Sailor") Malan and his war-veterans' organisation for their torchlight demonstrations against Government policies makes one wonder just how much freedom of opinion he intends to allow. He says that he is "waiting for the tortoise to put out its head". This does not sound like the beginning of a new reign of friendliness and justice.

THEATRE

Into the Festival Jaws They Went

by **Alison Barnes**

IT WAS a brave experiment on the part of the Upper Canada College, Toronto, to take its production of Thornton Wilder's "Our Town", with an all-boy cast, to Britain this Festival summer.

That the experiment was amply justified is proved by the enthusiasm of the audiences, both at some of the greatest English public schools and also at London's Cripplegate Theatre and at Edinburgh, and underlined by the high praise of critic W. A. Darlington of the *London Daily Critic*.

But just as important as their success (in a play which failed in London's West End when produced with a professional cast) is the fact that, at the end of their month's tour of Britain, these boys can truly be described as seasoned troupers. Their powers of adaptability, endurance and improvisation have been thoroughly tested.

For even the great public schools of England are not as universally theatre-minded as UCC. Only, in fact, at Wellington did the company encounter as great an interest in the arts—and in drama in particular—as their own. It was here, incidentally, that Brian Hutchins, the lighting expert of the company, distinguished himself by completing all his preparations in exactly 20 minutes and only just as the curtain went up.

Harrow School, on the other hand, presented something of a problem. It specializes in productions of Shakespeare in the arena style, entirely without lighting and on bare boards. The stage is 40 feet long by 15 feet deep, broken by two pillars and without curtains or back-stage room.

Emergency Crew

So the players hung their own curtains, installed auxiliary lighting and organized "costume brigades" to pass hats, etc. from hand to hand for some of the essential quick-changes. Several parts of "Our Town" were entirely restaged to meet the emergency. In the final cemetery scene the actors simply picked up their chairs and stole quietly off stage with them—an improvisation which proved remarkably effective.

At Bedford, the company shared the Royal County Theatre with a professional magic performance. Not only did they constantly encounter live rabbits, doves and even sawn-in-half ladies back-stage, but during the final rehearsal, Director Jay MacDonald had the somewhat unnerving experience of seeing, from his vantage point in the auditorium, a Chinese gentleman with a Pekinese dog amble into the midst of the familiar New England setting. He was only a part of the magic show on his way to his dressing-room!

It was also at Bedford that the boys had the sobering experience, common to all professional companies, of playing to a "difficult" audience. The reason was a simple one. The audience was rather too young to appreciate "Our Town" and the gallery therefore concentrated on the mass-production and mass-launching of paper darts!

In fact, Brian Hutchins confessed to an almost uncontrollable urge, to turn his spotlight onto two small boys in the stalls whom he could see solemnly playing noughts and crosses, apparently quite oblivious that anything was going on on the stage for their entertainment. But like good troupers, they played for their own satisfaction and gave, according to Director Macdonald, probably the finest performance of the whole tour.

When I met the company, just after their final performance and in the midst of a gigantic sightseeing pro-

To Peter Oerlich, New Canadian

(and anyone else who's listening)

Welcome to Canada, Peter.

We hope you'll find peace, security and happiness in your new homeland.

You may find it big and bewildering at first. But you'll find it stimulating, too, for Canada has a future rich with promise.

Here and there, of course, you'll find some remnants of prejudice against foreign-born citizens . . . but not too much. For those who think about it intelligently know that Canada *needs* you and more like you to help this country achieve the greatness inherent in the boundless resources with which nature has provided her. Manpower is one of the few shortages which place limitations on our prospects for national development.

With 14 million people, this vast land is only sparsely settled, even in the midst of the greatest period of economic expansion since Confederation. Our population-land ratio is only 10 people per habitable square mile, as compared with 50 in the United States, and 500 in Great Britain.

More people will enable us to make better use of the techniques of mass production . . . to sell more of the products of agriculture and industry *here at home*. They will reduce the per capita costs of government, social services, transportation and other communication systems. More people in Canada will mean lower taxes, greater production and, therefore, a higher standard of living for everyone.

Those are some of the reasons why thinking Canadians are glad to welcome you to our shores, Peter. You and those who come with you from the fear-haunted lands of Europe will help to make Canada into a bigger market for our own goods, and also you will help us pioneer new industries to supply that market.

You'll find that the pioneering spirit is very much alive in Canadian business and industry. To understand this, consider what has recently been done by just one company . . . our own Atlas Steels Limited.

Last year, Atlas staked a big investment on the installation of Canada's first mill for the rolling of stainless steel sheet. Believing that whole new industries could be based on the availability of stainless sheet at reasonable cost, with consequent strengthening of the country's economy, we undertook, at the same time, a large-scale information programme to help show Canadian manufacturers some of the thousands of items which can be made *better* from stainless steel—and how to make them.

This pioneering venture was an unqualified success. Our initiative has been commended by manufacturers, the press and economic observers alike. A hungry market for stainless steel developed—our production facilities are being extended. Although much of our stainless output for the immediate future is earmarked for defence, we are nevertheless intensifying our efforts to stimulate the creation of new fabricating industries when raw material shortages ease. The Canadian business community and the Canadian people as a whole stand to benefit from this undertaking as time goes on.

That's part of the story of what one Canadian company is doing to strengthen the economic fabric of this new country of yours, Peter. And certainly we are not alone in our desire to pursue the vision of Canada as a major industrial nation and to help make it a reality.

Perhaps this spirit of optimism and confidence in the future is something that's dead or dormant in the country you've left behind. But this is Canada. This is 1951. Forget about limited horizons and limited opportunities. Flex your muscles, sharpen your wits, and help us meet the challenge of Canada's Half Century.

ATLAS STEELS

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UCC GROUP, on visit to Pinewood Studios, met stars Glynis Johns and Terence Morgan (r.), and studio staff members, on set for movie of Somerset Maugham's "Encore."

gram, they were still ragging their sound technician, Hugh Franks, because he missed his first cue when doing a BBC recording—the horse that should have whinnied, didn't!

And they were still ribbing the two boys (who shall be nameless!) who succeeded in falling into the River Cam at Cambridge, *out of a canoe!*

When they emerged, dripping, the cab driver was most reluctant to drive them back to the hotel. He'd just had his cushions cleaned. They spent most of that night with two heaters on in their bedroom, frantically drying out their clothes, their wallets and their money, but appeared next morning clothed, thanks to a Lend-Lease arrangement concerning trousers.

England seems to have made a predominantly favorable impression on the boys. All are on their first visit, except for Colin Mason, the Technical Director—who also plays the Stage Manager.

However, David Ross has a couple of grievances. David is 13 and the youngest of the company; holds the quick-change record of four-and-a-half minutes to dress for the wedding scene, even when he has had to run around a block to do it. What David cannot understand is why the British breakfast toast is never really hot. "Except," he added unexpectedly, "at the London Zoo!"

It seems the distinguished Fellows of the Zoological Society of London entertained the boys in the private restaurant, and they, apparently, are the only people in England who eat real hot buttered toast.

And when I met him, David was looking askance at the results of an English haircut. He hopes profoundly that it will have grown back to normal before he gets home.

Roast Beef and Shortbread

An old English custom which appeals enormously to John Goodwin is afternoon tea. Generally speaking, English—and certainly Scottish—food seems to have stood up remarkably well to the healthy appetites of Canadian schoolboys. Roast beef and the traditional Yorkshire pudding won full marks.

And along with the cherished memory of their audience at Edinburgh—"at first we thought perhaps they did not like us much, until we discovered they were so attentive they just didn't see the point of interrupting to applaud"—goes one of the real Scots shortbread which was made for them daily and brought round back-stage.

There has been abounding goodwill on both sides for this tour—from the British Navy, who took the boys aboard the aircraft carrier *Vengeance* and the historic *Victory*, then out in MTB's under the very stern of the *Coronia* as she sailed; from the RAF who were their hosts at the North Weald fighter station; from the J. Arthur Rank Organization who took them to Pinewood Studios to the set of the Somerset Maugham film, "Encore"; from the many people who organized the collection of audiences, and from old boys of Upper Canada College, who extended so many invitations to members of the company that they could not possibly all be accepted—and most of all, from the 27 young Canadian ambassadors of friendship and art, who have given all they had on the stage and behind it.

Let's hope that, in the not too far distant future, one of Britain's public schools will be able to return the compliment and send as sensitive and artistic a production to Canada.

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BEAUTY AND FASHION

Your Hair and Your New Hat

ABOUT NOW hairdressers all over Canada are giving out with small cries of despair as — one by one — their clients drift back to town and present for refurbishing hair that has been bleached, sunburned, dried out to the consistency of straw, been soaked daily in fresh or salt water, and suffered other maltreatment during a carefree summer spent outdoors.

If this is so of you, now is as good a time as any — and better than most —to give your hair pampering loving care in order to bring it back to its normal health and shining well-being. Treatments, hot-oil shampoos, or creams or lotions designed specially for this purpose — all can and will work wonders in restoring lustre and vitality to neglected locks. In fact, they are obligatory if the hair is to be coaxed into a condition in which it can be permanent-ed with success.

DURING the summer months women wear their hair in the most comfortable way, but fall is the time to plan a coiffure that will look as becoming under a hat as it does without one. And are hats big, or small, worn straight or tilted, forward or back of the hairline?

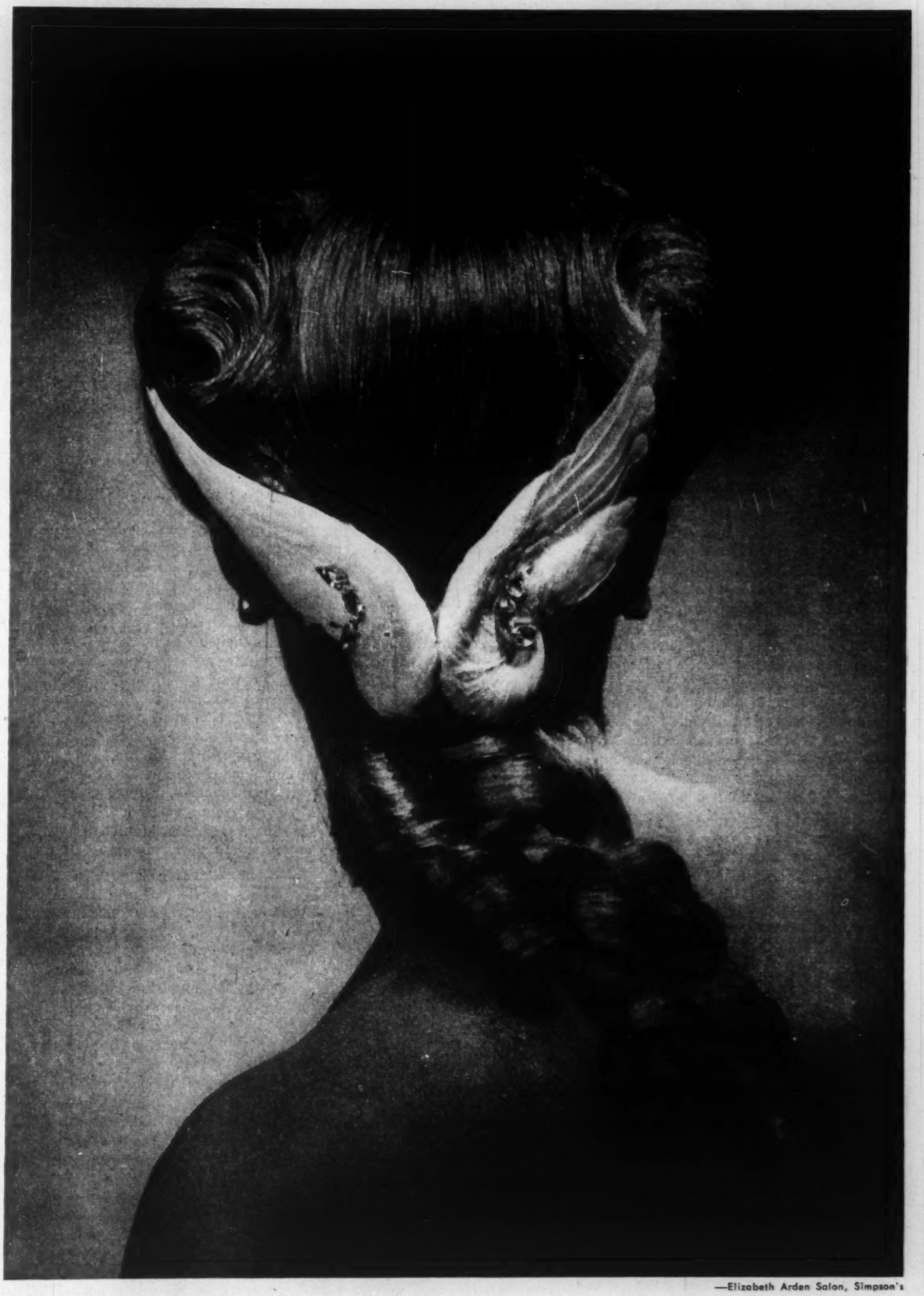
The answer is yes to all questions! The big news in hats is the free range of the designers' imaginations, the uninhibited use of their individual talents to make women look and feel charming.

You can express your personal taste and know that you are right, for the "look" this season is the highly personal chic any woman can achieve by carefully selecting a hat that is right for her face and figure, right for her new costume.

The variety in costume silhouettes (from fitted Princess lines to tent-like coats — from slim skirts to ballerina fullness) demands a selection of small and large hats, with and without brims, opulent or sparingly trimmed.

MOST HAIRDRESSERS say that short hair and the feather cut will still be popular, that the chignon is passé. There is also a feeling for fullness at the sides (created by permanenting a layer of hair underneath, leaving a smooth top layer (the Gibson girl got the same effect by "teasing" the under hair).

And of course short hair need not impose limitations on the style of your coiffure . . . not with the wide variety of hair-pieces that are available. And do not overlook the decorative potentialities in this season's hair ornaments, which may be simple or as elaborate or elegant as those in the illustration on this page. Jewelled combs, fancy pins, clips, or shaped jewelled pieces that fit across the back of the head in the manner of the wings shown here, will add their decorative touch to many a lovely head this fall and winter.



—Elizabeth Arden Salon, Simpson's

WHITE DOVES' WINGS, sparked with rhinestones, clasp hair above three long curls. A Paris-designed evening coiffure.

WORLD OF WOMEN

HAZEL GREELEY of Portugal Cove starred in the National Film Board's "Inside Newfoundland."

BRENNAN CLARK of Petty Harbor, a sturdy eleven year old who already knows the sea well.

—All photos, NFB

LAWRENCE MERCER JR., son of a Bell Island iron miner, is connoisseur of ice cream cones.

"BE SURE AND HURRY BACK"

My Love Affair With Newfoundland

by Frances Shelley Wees

UNTIL MY FIRST VISIT to Newfoundland this summer, I carried in my mind a limited and rather eerie picture of the island. At the sound of its name my imagination always conjured up a flat bare rock swirling with heavy fog practically indistinguishable from sea water. Gaping codfish swam about indiscriminately, either in the icy water or the thick mist, and a few bony half-starved toothless people clutched pea jackets around themselves and groped their meagre way through the dismal murk.

I apologize most humbly to Newfoundland. The lovely voices of the friends I made this summer ring in my ears (you should hear Newfoundlanders sing "The Squid-Jigging Ground") and their gaiety, their hospitality, their warm good living with their children, happy and loved, will stay always in my mind. I was wrong about everything.

The warmth and startling beauty, the music and poetry and riches of Newfoundland have been kept secret and apart, like something under glass. All that has emerged is cold, fog and codfish.

Now I understand, comparing situations, why American tourists come to Ontario in mid-July equipped with parkas and snowshoes. I also understand the luck of my own beginnings as a writer, the sale of my first manuscript in New York in black depression days when it seemed impossible to sell anything. That script was postmarked Alberta, and I can see now that it was probably passed from hand to awe-struck hand in the publisher's office with the word that it had been written by the light of a whale-oil lamp in an igloo.

Newfoundland is a rich province, one of our richest. As yet many of its treasures are highly intangible, and others have not yet been turned into cash, with the result that so far Newfoundlanders have not been able to acquire too many material items in exchange. It is a country which has lived in a long, and at times seemingly a hopeless dream, a dream of freedom and peace and tolerance and plenty.

Of the strength and persistence of that first dream it is indicative that the name of the country has not, by its people, been accordion-pleated into *Newfnln*, as it has been by many of us who do not understand. It is still, after four hundred years, the New Found Land, even in the merriest and quickest songs, and should be so pronounced.

It looks as if the four-century-old dream of Newfoundland is about to come true. Confederation with Canada, in the long pattern, is only incidental. Fortunately for the rest of us, confederation has been with Canada. What is to make the real difference, what is to be the open sesame at last, is man's scientific and technical development. The airplane, the hydroplane—and, surely, the helicopter—radio, modern medical and surgical knowledge, concentrated and frozen foods; these, brought to a country rich in its own special ways but so isolated that it has been difficult even to effect an interchange of ideas, are having and will have an incredible result.

It is only to be hoped that somehow, before it is forever destroyed, we can capture in some particular amber the rich essence of that isolation.

Newfoundland has untouched folklore, music, language, handcraft, which lie at the roots of the rest of Canada's culture, and she has developed in her people an acceptance of one another, a humility, a tolerance and gentleness and generosity, a warmth of unquestioning hospitality which might well be a pattern for our more frenetic society.

MARY JARDINE, age two plus. Her father is a foreman at the iron mine on Bell Island.

Newfoundlanders have been developing, however, a slight tendency to be faintly cautious on some points with us other Canadians, and well they might be. We see differences between them and ourselves, and we occasionally misinterpret.

FOR 20 YEARS OR SO now it has been mentioned in hushed whispers that the intelligence quotient of Newfoundland was very low, that the number of defectives in the population was startling. But three years ago a few Canadians of greater responsibility than most, discovered that it was not the people of Newfoundland who were defective, but the tests being used on them.

It had not occurred to anyone that a translation job was required; that although the language is English in both cases it is not the same English in Newfoundland as in the rest of the world. In many instances, words in Newfoundland have exactly the same meaning that they had 400 years ago; with us they have been rubbed against other languages, carved and shaped and polished and degraded into meanings entirely different.

Questions using those words, perfectly good for United States and Canadian children, were often bewildering if not quite meaningless to the child of Newfoundland—where, for instance, a twig is a pine needle and nothing else—and hence the appalling figures resulting from the tests.

In the new tests, just this month completed, built on the country's own vocabulary meaning, there is no difference in the intelligence level of Newfoundland and any other province.

We have also spoken in unhappy voices about the nutrition situation in Newfoundland, not understanding at all the truth. When we on the mainland are undernourished, it is due to ignorance, laziness, mismanagement, or greed. We have, or can produce, everything we need for perfect nutrition. Newfoundland on the other hand cannot possibly grow gardens nor have pastures in many, many parts of the rocky country. There are many outposts where there is not

sufficient soil to bury the dead.

Milk and fresh vegetables and fruits are always scarce and always will be until modern science and technical skills overcome shipping and storage problems; surely not too far away now that deep freezing is becoming so widespread. Newfoundland must sell enough of its own special riches, too, to pay for ours, but great strides are being made here.

Newfoundland has often known poverty, but it is not a degraded poverty. There is wood for lumber and fuel; the average house in Newfoundland is six or seven rooms, which is not cramped squalor. The country teems with food to be had for the taking, with no outlay of cash. Ducks and geese, hares and moose and deer, partridge and ptarmigan, are plentiful. There are rainbow trout and salmon in the inland lakes and rivers, and many other fish. The shores are heavy with crabs and mussels and lobsters and clams. And as a source of incredible supply, as yet untouched, are the thousands upon thousands of tons of seal meat, edible and good, thrown away each year.

—John Steele

FRANCES SHELLEY WEES ranks high in the roster of well-known novelists both in this, her own country, and abroad. This article is the fruit of a recent visit she made to Newfoundland.

All this does not yet touch upon the yield of the sea. Ask any Newfoundland child where the family gets its food, its living, and he will say "the sea." In the sea are cod, big and rich, the best of food; hake and halibut and mackerel, flounder and sole and salmon and squid and caplin, and a hundred others.

Such game and fish are not meagre isolated items of food as they are with us; they are the staples of the larder, and because they are so common, not always mentioned in the reports of Newfoundland food. Children in many of the Outports learn to shoot as soon as they learn to handle a boat, which seems to be when they learn walking.

Vitamins, powdered milk, dried and canned and frozen produce from our fields and gardens will mean that Newfoundland with her great wild variety can have such menus as will delight the most exacting gourmet. Mussel broth, cod tongues, broiled lobster, steamed clams, cod roes, seal flipper pie . . . any day now someone will hang out the first "Shore Dinner" sign somewhere on a cobbled street in St. John's and the rich and hungry tourist will descend upon the country.

THE SCENIC BEAUTY of the country will draw artists and camera enthusiasts from all over the world, once it becomes known Newfoundland is anything but a bare rock. It is a country of majestic river gorges cut deep through the stone, of black lake after black lake lying as yet unknown —where, as my Irish friend explained to me, "the hand of man has never yet set foot."

Surely there is no more beautiful harbor in the world than that of St. John's viewed from the Marconi tower on Cabot hill. Out in the ocean where the Gulf Stream meets the Arctic Ocean, the fog lies thick and white. The water is very deep and black in the narrow harbor; there in winter sometimes a silly iceberg will get stuck in the funnel trying to make its way in to shore.

Color films recently made of the country on the West Coast and of the fishing and boat building activities of the Outports are incredibly beautiful; they are soon to be distributed by the Department of External Affairs to our Embassies abroad, to make everyone know of the glories of our new Sister Province.

Aside from food and scenery, the first demands of the tourist, there are many other attractions in this field. In this island, settled so long ago, there is old furniture, old china, books and pictures and silver and varied articles of great interest to collectors. The modern handiwork of the women is beautiful; organized among Outport women by NONIA (Nurses' Outport Association) the knitting and weaving are exquisitely handled and patterned and sold through a store in the Newfoundland Hotel. There will not be enough to meet the demand once it begins.

The present aggressive and determined leadership of Newfoundland is not, however, depending on the tourist whim or on chance to open up the country. Within the past year or two a number of important new industries, revolutionary in development, have been begun. Newfoundland is no longer content to export its raw materials at low prices and to allow others to make the greater profits.

She is now beginning to use those low-cost products in manufacturing high-cost goods. She has a cement plant; a paper mill, a fur processing industry. Gypsum is now being made into plaster board. There is a birchwood factory which is manufacturing plywood and furniture. A contract has just been signed with important European capital to build a machine-tool factory. The country is determined to turn from its age-long preoccupation only with fishing and sealing to the development of its other natural riches. It is stirring unbelievably; it is at the very moment of its entrance into destiny.

It is to be hoped that the musicians collecting the old songs of the country, the philologists, and the students of folk lore will be able to get their work done before it is too late. Each separate Outport has its own speech. It is amazing to hear the brogue as thick and deeply inflected as if it had just come out of Cork, when you know it has been used in Newfoundland for three centuries. Devon and Cornwall, Wales and the Highlands, each coloring of speech has remained distinct, with all the legend and sayings of its part of the old country.

This situation is certain to change when men from various parts of the country come together in factories. New industries will bring new people into the country, new kinds of people, new thinking, a changed emphasis on life. The open heart, the trusting philosophy, the tolerance of the Newfoundlander may have to undergo the same sort of change which has come to the rest of us. But it has been a long time growing, that attitude, inside its securely locked horizon; perhaps it will long persist.

Jennie Warren, the chambermaid in the hotel, kissed us a warm goodbye. She said "Sure, it's been sooch a pleasure to have ye! Now, luv, be sure an' hurry back. We'll all be waitin'."

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WOMAN OF THE WEEK

RETURN OF CLAIRE WALLACE

by Rica Farquharson

FOR TWO YEARS the Wallace voice has been off the air.

Now, Claire Wallace returns to Canada's airways because of an indomitable personality and a host of fans.

When Claire left for Australia in 1949 to gather program material she was Canada's top woman broadcaster. Like Winston Churchill's "young man in a hurry" Claire was a young woman who could not wait for anything.

CLAIRE WALLACE

It was hurry, hurry, hurry:—five hours' sleep a night: travel, travel, travel; write, write, write; broadcast, broadcast, broadcast, from the Toronto studio and from strange places over the world!

At that time, Claire had been 13 years in radio and arrived. She was accepting a proposal from a big company for a big contract for a big broadcast. Claire, tall, slim, with a slightly deceptive air of fragility, was just stepping into the Australian airport when the thing happened. She was wearing the distinctive-type of suit which won her a position in best-dressed-career-woman. In one hand she carried a portable typewriter; bag, books under the other arm, when, she slipped, fell, and broke her hip.

Followed operations, hospitals, wheelchairs, crutches—soon it will be just a cane. Out of illness came a new set of values.

CLAIRE RETURNS to Canadian radio with a five-minute show five days a week: sponsored by Associated Salmon Canners of British Columbia. She says a firm "No, thank you" to longer broadcast offers. Her devoted husband not only encourages her in this. It is his idea. Claire agrees completely as, crutch under arm, she moves about her Moore Park, Toronto, home. It has a Victorian emphasis in mirrors and furniture and a deck with white-boxed petunias, overlooking the garden, and an upper porch drawing the sun.

Décor of Claire's home is like herself; full of surprises and constantly changing. At present it is serene with cool greens and white but "fun" touches including a deep pink "shock" guest room. Claire and her Latvian helper got over-enthusiastic in painting but it is to be toned down and gobs of chalk white added.

Claire is seriously a cat lover. She owns two haughty Persians, one she terms "intellectual", the other just a charming type to have around. In each room there is a good painting of a good-looking cat: in the guest room a cabinet of model cats from all over the world: tiniest a spun-glass kitten, hardly visible, and largest a Chinese mystic.

Her Canadian paintings have added pleasure to Claire's convalescence: a Yorke Wilson semi-nude, an early A. Y. Jackson, an Emily Carr streaked with a delightful earth-brown—actually the rough paper on which the painting was done during the artist's most impecunious period.

Other family ways that call Claire from full time on the airways include her son, a newspaperman, living not far away, and his cameo-like wife and their three-year-old Derek, grandson not only of Claire but of her friend, Frances Shelley Wees, novelist.

Claire was a newspaperwoman before radio. Although she came from a newspaper family she was considered too delicate and shy for such a "hard-boiled game." By 1930, however, Claire had a sick husband, who was shortly to die leaving her with a young son to support. Encouraged by her father, she rolled herself into a free-lance job doing things that didn't come naturally; advertised for a gigolo. Three hundred applied. She had a story. She took jobs in a factory, as a housemaid, and did stunts that made copy.

Eventually she was to start the *Toronto Daily Star* column "Over the Tea Cups." Later, she went to England because she was a "natural" writer and she thought she might learn how to become a "professional": sold stories from London and Paris and got a job on the *Observer* when funds got low.

In Canada after the British stint she was offered a "feeler" on a broadcast job by an advertising agency. Claire . . . whose family used to write teachers saying "Please, may Claire be excused from reading aloud in class?" . . . took a dim view of this. (She says to this day that old nervousness hits her.) When she was convinced the job was there and she might learn to be a commentator she started on what was to wind up as one of the neatest radio packages on the national hookup.

Newspaper training had taught the new commentator how to dig for stories, to look for a new angle in her stuff, and her air personality intrigued many. A few listeners didn't like her. Most listeners loved her. Many people felt that her personality overshadowed her material. Actually, Claire takes pride in feeling that the material itself is what counts.

THERE'S A FAINT tracery of pain-etched lines on the sensitive face dramatized by the Mary Martin-ish styling of her short, brown hair. As she describes scenery and salmon the long Wallace fingers open the leather crutch-bag she has painstakingly designed so that other women, handicapped as she has been, may have something to take the place of their pet cluttered purses. Fondling her cat, Claire talks of simple pleasures she has had in the past year: quiet, satisfying evenings with her husband, playing canasta; people who have called to see her; her joy in reading the Bible through; liking to cook.

When we go up to her writing room with its tape-recorder to facilitate broadcasting, lightly her fingers skim the high finish of her desk. In the hall, she touches lovingly the bone structure of the mask done by a young Canadian girl sculptor. Claire has new warmth. Each movement testifies to catholic tastes, eagerness to know, share, enjoy. Again, she will broadcast from far-off places but always there will be something special when she speaks to the listening audience from home.

DISTAFF

Klondyke Date

WHEN the Edmonton Branch of the Canadian Women's Press Club held its annual Klondyke or By-Line Ball last October, four "sourdoughs" from Dawson City were special guests. This month Dawson City celebrated the discovery of gold, and invited four Press Clubbers to come up and join the festivities. The four lucky ones chosen to represent their Club were **Miss Jean Richards,** President; **Mrs. Chuck Henderson,** Alberta vice Pres. CWPC; **Mrs. Merrel Dahlgren,** treasurer; **Mrs. Reg. Paul,** past-Pres. When they arrived by plane at Dawson City they were met by three of their last year guests — **Dave Ballentyne, Alex Adams, Andred Baird.** (The fourth, Johnny Dynes, was ill in an Edmonton hospital). The girls were royally entertained at luncheons, cocktail parties, dinners, and witnessed a gold melt.

■ With the swim meet all over in Vancouver, the town of Fergus, Ont., welcomed home its four swimmers, **Joan** and **Shirley Campbell, Elaine Chapman** and **Doreen Howday.** Among them they made almost a clean sweep of their events. They won three Canadian championships and Shirley made a new Canadian record.

■ The thousands of tourists and Torontonians who flock to the Canadian National Exhibition will have a chance to hear two top Canadian singers in recitals . . . **June Kowalchuk** of Regina and **Lois Marshall** of Toronto, both of whom are past winners of radio's "Singing Stars of Tomorrow" contests.

■ Governor and Mrs. Simcoe, arm-in-arm, are to be commemorated in a monument at Niagara-on-the-Lake, on the site of the first Ontario parliament. It will be the work of the well-known Canadian sculptress **Elizabeth Wyn Wood.** Sculptress Elizabeth was born in Orillia, Ont.; is one of those who helped organize the Canadian Arts Council.

■ She'll be about as far from home as she could be, will be **Olga Kennedy** of St. John's, Nfld., and a former student of Memorial University. Just recently she obtained a BSc degree from Drexel Institute of Technology and immediately enrolled at the University of California for graduate study.

CONCERNING FOOD

Superlative Pickles

by Marjorie Thompson Flint

IT'S DOWNRIGHT SILLY to go to market on a Saturday unless you have the preserving kettle in mind. Celery, peppers, green and red, dill, onions, cucumbers all sizes, tomatoes, green and ripe, corn and cabbage . . . all are now at their very best just waiting to be cooked with sugar and spice.

For reasons (some of them known) we've not had absolute success with chunk or gherkin pickles done in the Nine-Day manner. Just when we were about to by-pass this long fermentation process we tried (last year) a new recipe which took *eleven* days. Results were wonderful so we herewith pass on our findings.

The recipe in its original form was cleverly written to conceal the number of days involved but we'll be honest and set this forth quite clearly. Tack this recipe up over the crock or basin containing pickles, mark the date when you start and tick off each day as you carry out instructions. These are the superlative in crispy, crunchy pickles either homemade or commercial.

Icicle Pickles

Wash one 6 quart basket of 3"-4" cucumbers and cut in half lengthwise. Make a brine of 2 cups coarse salt and 1 gallon boiling water. Pour over prepared cucumbers in crock or preserving kettle. Let stand for *four* days. (Note to new picklers: Don't throw out this brew as spoiled—it's just fermenting.)

5th Day: Drain brine off pickles and cover with clear boiling water. Let stand 24 hours.

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6th Day: Drain. Dissolve 1 tablespoon powdered alum in boiling water. Pour over cucumbers. Let stand 24 hours.

7th Day: Drain. Make syrup of 2½ quarts cider vinegar, 8 cups sugar and 3 tablespoons whole mixed pickling spice. Heat to boiling and pour over cucumbers.

8th Day: Drain and reserve liquid. Heat to boiling, add 2 cups sugar and pour over cucumbers.

9th Day: Repeat above. (Add 2 cups sugar)

10th Day: Repeat above. (Add 2 cups sugar)

11th Day: Drain. Place cucumbers in hot sterilized jars. Heat liquid, add 2 cups sugar and strain (to take out spices) over pickles in jar. Seal. If desired leave in crock, cover with wax paper and a plate and weigh down with heavy object.

Note 1: A total of 16 cups sugar used.

Note 2: Cut into desired shape or size for serving. Chill in refrigerator for crisper texture.

Spiced Tomato Sauce

This is a slightly sweet sauce and very easily made.

8 lbs. peeled, cut tomatoes
1 pint cider vinegar
3 tablespoons salt
3 tablespoons whole mixed pickling spice (tied in cheesecloth bag)

Cook all ingredients together in preserving kettle until mixture is thick (about the consistency of jam). Add *two* pounds granulated sugar, combine and bring to a boil. Pour into hot sterilized jars and seal. Yield: 4-5 pints.

Curried Cucumber Slices

Prepare

4 quarts peeled, sliced, medium cucumbers
1 quart peeled, sliced small white onions
1 green or sweet red pepper chopped

Mix together

2 tablespoons mixed pickling spice (tied in a cheesecloth bag)
4 cups cider vinegar
1½ cups brown sugar
1 to 2 teaspoons curry powder (or to taste)
1 to 2 teaspoons dry mustard
½ teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons salt

Combine all ingredients in preserving kettle. Bring to a boil; add cucumbers, onions and peppers; bring to a boil. Boil 5 minutes. Drain and save liquid. Remove spice bag and pack vegetables into hot sterilized jars. Reheat liquid to boiling point. Pour over vegetables to overflowing. Seal. Yield: About 8-10 pints.

BRAIN-TEASER

Not for the Weak End

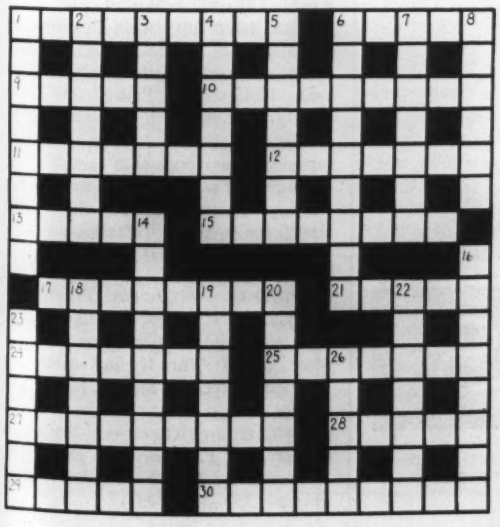
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. John L. Lewis? (5, 4)
6. How the penny was earned? (5)
9. Presumably Scott didn't, beginning his novels. (5)
10. Got the wrong seat after the 4th act? (9)
11. Chips off the old block, perhaps. (7)
12. Shows that a saint doesn't take his cider straight. (7)
13. We return the cockney woman's jugs. (5)
15. A passing glance— (8)
17. —giving the glad-eye. (8)
21. Combined, they must be at least six feet. (5)
24. I went to Prince Edward Island to get a little dog for the city. (7)
25. Used in dry cleaning to keep the nap intact. (7)
27. It's upsetting to tread on (and howl) (9)
28. Colony in Nepal. (5)
29. They foam at the mouth in hot weather. (5)
30. Suggests the photos are not so hot! (4, 5)

DOWN

1. Did Shaw nude appear thus? (8)
2. Singing well! What a statement! (7)
3. A patient woman. (5)
4. The sea rose, and engulfed a multitude. (7)
5. A tale-bearer in the grasshopper family? (7)
6. Cut a friend, maybe. (9)
7. Sounds like a pious home, naturally. (7)
8. Stop! Side street under repair! (6)
14. Greatness, in a mess, of course. (9)
16. A section of Canada's Sault Ste. Marie district. (8)
18. It's about time to put the cover round. (7)
19. Description of a Dostoevsky novel? (7)
20. Daughter of a deranged earl. (7)
22. What the English underwriter did, by the sound of it, isn't on the square! (7)
23. Putting it bluntly they should be called by name. (6)
26. Innocents abroad? Some were so called. (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Plainsong
6. Felix
9. Rotated
10. Amateur
11. Ideal
12. Ill at ease
13. Austere
14. Facade
16. Scenes
19. Nanaimo
23. Tenor part
25. Pleat
26. Bravado
27. Cluster
28. Exams
29. False face

DOWN

1. Parsifal
2. Antlers
3. Natalie
4. Old timers
5. Grail
6. Frantic
7. Leeward
8. Xerxes
14. Fanatical
15. Nocturne
17. Cantata
18. Normans
20. Neptune
21. Iced Tea
22. Stable
24. Adolf

(172)

EDUCATION

STEPPED-UP STUDY PACE

by J. E. Parsons

TRUTH is stranger than fiction. Two years ago Grand Manan (NB) Regional High School launched into what it thought was a unique experiment in Canadian secondary education. Actually the Composite High School in Red Deer, Alberta, began a similar experiment at exactly the same time.

D. C. DANDELL

Now, two academic years later, both West and East claim the whole thing has been highly successful.

Fundamental difference between their plans and traditional plans is that their school-year is divided into time-units, during which the students study a reduced number of subjects. In Grand Manan, where they call it the "Concentrated Study Plan", five units of two months each are taken. Students concentrate on two subjects only. At the end of two months they write final examinations on those two subjects, then pass on to two others.

At Red Deer, where they call it the "Semester System", they have three semesters, each consisting of two or two-and-one-half courses for three and one-third months. The method was adopted to coincide with seasonal employment periods such as are to be found in any agricultural community. Traditionally, this periodic draining of students for farm work has resulted in headaches all round for administrators, teachers and students.

Red Deer operated for two years under the traditional ten-month plan. Now, after two years of the semester system, Principal D. C. Dandell is happy about the numerous advantages inherent in his present organization.

So is Principal Howard Douglass of the Grand Manan School. His teachers find their task easier and more satisfactory in every way, their attention being directed into less diverse channels. Students, too, feel they are stimulated to concentrate *during* their instruction rather than *after* it, knowing that finals will be set every two months. Longer lesson periods and an unhurried pace seem to ease tension, and time-tables become much more flexible.

Red Deer's principal points out the advantage to students who require only one or two subjects to complete an educational program—they need to register for only one semester, rather than a whole year. In winter months, with the slack farming season, sons and daughters of Alberta farmers like to attend the semester that begins in early December and ends in March. So this feature of Red Deer's School attracts many from all parts of Alberta.

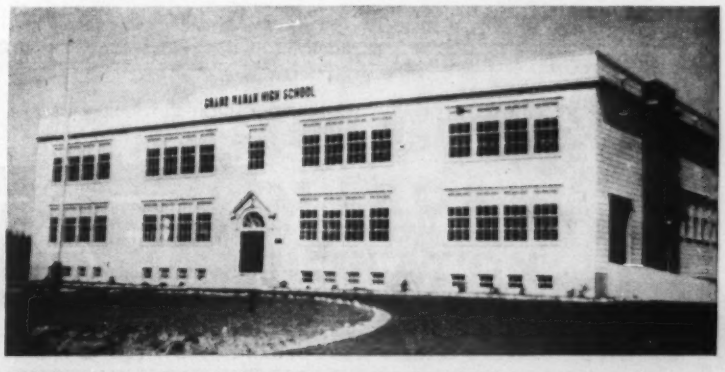
Most popular with the rural youth are courses in Electricity, Automotives, Farm Mechanics, Fabrics and Dress, Home-making, Plant Science and Animal Science.

And how about discipline? Says Principal Dandell: "The urgency of the situation is reflected in the serious attitude of our student body. A deferred goal does not motivate like one that is more immediate. Discipline imposed from above is required if students must be driven through a task, but self-discipline results when people feel a necessity of completing a job in a limited time. Which type of environment is the better illustration of democracy?"

Better Marks?

Do the students get better marks under the new system? It would appear so. In Alberta, high-school departmental examinations are set for Grade Twelve only. With the semester scheme, increase in percentage of passes in Social Studies was 25.7; in Biology, 36.8; in Chemistry, 30.8. While these increases were the most spectacular, other subjects showed improvement too. Grand Manan also reports that under the Concentrated Study Plan larger numbers of students have been able to make the required marks.

Everyone involved in the two experiments seems to be enthusiastic. But the systems carried out so successfully in Grand Manan and Red Deer might not work everywhere. Most important requisities for success would seem to be (a) a fairly stable school population and (b) a progressive, cooperative spirit among parents, ratepayers and teachers.



REGIONAL High School, Grand Manan: time-units reduce number of subjects.

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MUSIC

ON THE TABLES

THREE INTERMEZZI (Op. 117) and RHAPSODIES IN B MINOR AND G MINOR —*Brahms.* Pianistic energy, melodic invention — whether brisk themes or simple lullabies, and interwoven patterns—all make up the luxury of Brahms. Pianist Wilhelm Kempff does competent work in a group of six; squeezes more ideas from the intermezzi than from the more vigorous rhapsodies. Recording: excellent. (*London—33—LP205.*)

PORGY AND BESS HIGHLIGHTS—*Gershwin.* Risë Stevens and Robert Merrill, with the Robert Shaw Chorale and Orchestra, do eminent justice to the catchy folk-opera themes that put Gerswin in—well, almost in—the operatic tradition. But opera or no, the tunes are good listening pleasure and Victor have wrapped up a handsome package. (*RCA—33—LM1124.*)

MOZART ARIAS AND FRENCH SONGS—sung by Bidu Sayao. The Brazilian-born soprano demonstrates her much-publicized clarity of tone and svelte lyricism in a representative selection of Mozart and French songs. Recording: good of Sayao; bit fuzzy for the orchestra on some levels in some Mozart. (*Columbia—33—ML2152.*)

SONATA IN A MINOR FOR VIOLIN AND PIANO—*Fauré.* The sensuousness of the 19th Century composer has a dual instrumental projection here — interpreted by violinist Lola Bobesco and pianist Jacques Genty. Novelty in development, syncopation, odd sonorities and an all-pervading charm highlight it. Recording: good. (*London—33—LPS327.*)

SYMPHONY NO. 6 IN C MAJOR—*Schubert.* Josef Krips, conductor of the Vienna State Opera, leads the London Symphony Orchestra through the charming Schubert sixth—full of the melodic inventiveness of the composer early in his career. Krips is deft, catches the contrasts just right, and works slick "orchestral dialogue". Recording: good. (*London — 33—LLP21.*)

MENDELSSOHN TRIO (No. 1) and RAVEL TRIO IN A MINOR. Just about the best team anyone in this century could round up do these chamber (piano-violin-cello) delicacies. Rubinstein, Heifetz and Piatigorsky. Both sides are played with individual meticulosity by the three and still their music comes out with single-voice eloquence. Play the Mendelssohn for warm, sustained lyricism; flip to the Ravel for a perky refreshing idiom. (*RCA—33—LM1119.*)

NOCTURNES — *Chopin.* Polish-born Maryla Jonas, who burst like a star-shell on the international concert stage after World War II and after she reached the U.S., handles her compatriot's night music in the vein—if not with all the richness—of that other countryman, Paderewski. A handy collection: Nos. 2, 9, 6, 1 and 15. (*Columbia—33—ML2143.*)

THE LIGHTER SIDE

The Disloyalty Test

by Mary Lowrey Ross

I FOUND my friend Miss A. standing on a chair in the dinette, swatting angrily at a house-fly with a rolled-up copy of *The Globe and Mail*. The fly zoomed away and began to circle idly about the ceiling light. Miss A. climbed down looking exhausted and poured herself and me a cup of tea.

"I'm glad you dropped in," she said, "I've been planning to organize a group of responsible citizens who will demand the instant deportation of Mr. Fred Rose to Poland. Would you care to join?"

"Well I don't know," I said doubtfully, "Comrade Rose is still a naturalized citizen; and you can't deport naturalized citizens."

"*The Globe and Mail* says that he should be de-naturalized at once," Miss A. said. The fly circled nearer and lighted on the sugar bowl. She furled *The Globe and Mail* and struck at it but it veered away and went back to the centre light.

"*The Globe and Mail* is an organ of opinion," I said. "It isn't an instrument of decontamination. Why don't you get a regular fly-swatter?"

"I thought we were discussing Mr. Rose," Miss A. said.

"So we are," I said.

Miss A. frowned over her teacup. "Can you give me one good reason why Fred Rose's citizenship shouldn't be taken away from him immediately?" she asked.

"I can give you two," I said. "For one thing society has already collected from Comrade Rose. And for another, citizenship is an abstraction and you just can't reach into a man's inside pocket and remove an abstraction. You have to have the proper legal instruments."

"You needn't be so smug about it," Miss A. said irritably.

"Right-thinking people are always smug," I said, smugly.

Miss A. finished her tea and set her teacup down. "I am confident that we have the legal instruments," she said.

"OF COURSE we have," I said, "a whole kit of them. Only none of them happen to fit the Rose case."

She rose and struck indignantly at the house-fly, which dodged and mounted. "What about the Citizenship Act?" she asked, sitting down.

I shook my head. "They couldn't make it stick. The Citizenship Act said you could be deported for disloyalty outside the country or treachery inside. Only they couldn't prove that Comrade Rose was disloyal outside the country and he couldn't be treacherous inside it because there wasn't any official enemy to be treacherous with—"

"Yes, but they amended it later to fit his case," Miss A. said. "It says now you can be deported for disloyalty inside the country or outside it. That ought to take care of Comrade Rose."

"Oh no it doesn't," I said. "Because they didn't make it retroactive. That means Comrade Rose could be disloyal yesterday or he can be disloyal tomorrow. But he can't under the terms of the act be disloyal today."

MISS A. gathered up the tea-things and took them into the kitchen. "Want me to dry?" I asked. "No, never mind," she answered, rattling dishes indignantly. I sat back and watched the house-fly buzzing confidently up and down the windowpane. Presently she came back.

"At least they can prove that Comrade Rose took the oath of allegiance under false pretences," she said. "That should be enough to disqualify him as a citizen."

"It might be if they could prove it," I said. "You can easily prove Comrade Rose's disloyalty inside Canada. But how are you going to get legal proof of disloyalty inside Comrade Rose's head?"

"You mean we simply have to let him stay here and plot with Moscow against our democratic institutions!" Miss A. cried.

I SAID I wouldn't worry too much about it. "After all I don't imagine Moscow is much interested any more in plotting with Comrade Rose. He committed the unforgivable sin against the Party. He got himself caught. From now on he'll probably be lucky if they let him circulate Peace Petitions and lick stamps for the Party. By this time I doubt very much if they'd accept a last month's weather report from Comrade Rose."

The house-fly had wandered over to the window-shade. I went over and snapped up the shade, and the fly disappeared. "End of Comrade Fly," I said.

"I'm sure I don't see what that proves," Miss A. said.

"It doesn't prove so very much," I said. "Except that it's just as easy to come to grief by being caught in a roller as by being hit over the head by a copy of *The Globe and Mail*."

"I still think they ought to just simply put him on a boat and send him home," said Miss A.

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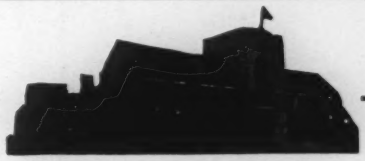

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FILMS

THE DELICATE TRADE-MARK

by Mary Lowrey Ross

FRED ZINNEMAN, who made the current "Teresa", is a director whose work is almost instantly recognizable on the screen. There are, to be sure, no identifying Zinneman "touches" and the camera is never called on to give the picture a distinction it lacks in other departments. Like every good director Mr. Zinneman has an easy command of surfaces, but he is never satisfied with surface for its own sake. His distinguishing characteristic is a quality of insight and tenderness so rare in commercial film-making that a Zinneman film proclaims itself almost with the opening sequence.

Apart from the Zinneman direction, the finest thing in "Teresa" is the performance of the two lovers, played by Pier Angeli and John Ericson, both newcomers to the screen. Pier Angeli is a slender pretty Italian girl who has never been trained for the screen; which is fortunate, since she has a quality that could never be taught, and could easily be damaged irremediably by conventional Hollywood tutoring. It was fortunate too that she should have fallen at once into the hands of a director who recognized the arresting quality of her difference and made the most of it.

She plays here an Italian war-bride who comes to New York to face poverty and disillusionment; and her performance is a wonderful blend of child-like feeling and mature intelligence. As for young John Ericson, it is almost impossible to tell at this stage how much the effectiveness of his acting is due to natural talent and how much to sensitive direction. For at least three-quarters of its length "Teresa" is a picture in which everything falls beautifully and inevitably into place, with all the varied elements —acting, drama, direction, photography—blending in an even flow of movement and imagery.

WHEN Fritz Lang made "M" in Germany 20 years ago he was more interested in the tragedy of the human spirit than its clinical aberrations. Apparently this seemed too simple-minded an approach for the present-day producers who, in a re-make of the classic, have turned the child murderer of Dusseldorf into a psychiatric case.

The current version of "M" follows the original carefully in structure and even in detail shots—*e.g.* the balloon tangled in the telephone wires, the ball fallen from a child's lifeless hand, the glimpse of the murderer half-hidden behind the vine of an outdoor tavern. Occasionally however it changes or enlarges on the Lang "M"; and whenever this happens the film goes elaborately wrong.

As in the original version the story tells how the underworld, incessantly harried by the police, joins in the man-hunt, a situation which Fritz Lang presented with a wonderful blend of drama and mockery. The underworld here has been doubled and redoubled, with volume substituting for drama, and all the original irony lost in noise, violence and often outrageous hamming. However the re-make follows the original sufficiently closely in pace and intensity to make it worth seeing; and there is a good performance by David Wayne, who creates the sickness, anguish and despair of the Dusseldorf murderer, without any obvious borrowings from Peter Lorre.

"THE SECRET of Convict Lake" is a rough-and-tumble mountain melodrama, involving such distinguished hillbilly types as Ethel Barrymore, Gene Tierney, Ann Dvorak, Zachary Scott and Glenn Ford. A gang of half-a-dozen escaped convicts invades a remote mountain community at a time when all the men are absent on a sortie of their own. After the first fright the mountain ladies find themselves greatly stimulated by the unexpected visitors. Two of them fall madly in love, a third accepts an invitation to a morning walk and is almost strangled by her admirer.

There is any amount of this sort of excitement in "The Secret of Convict Lake", but the only one who can be said to give a performance is Ethel Barrymore. However Miss Barrymore can give a performance merely by lying in bed and being ironically observant; which is about all she is called on to do here.

—20th Century-Fox

"THE SECRET OF CONVICT LAKE": Gene Tierney and Ethel Barrymore

BOOKS

PHOENIX BURNING

THE CATCHER IN THE RYE—by J. D. Salinger —*McClelland & Stewart*—$3.50.

HERE IS a novel that blends total adolescent recall and adult perspective so superbly that artistry—and, more important, life—leaps from every page. Its central figure is 16-year-old Holden Caulfield, a precocious, awkwardly adjusted boy, who tells his own story. At the beginning he has been expelled from the private school he has been attending. He cannot go home before the fatal letter is delivered to his parents and he does not want to stay at the school. He therefore embarks on a Dostoievskian week-end in New York: he stays for one night in an East Side hotel, alternately the timid and mock-bravado victim of pimps and prostitutes. The rest of the time he wanders about the city visiting friends and enemies and suffering from his romantic projections of sacred and profane love and from the painful incommunicability of the adolescent whose values are changing faster than his mind can digest.

Caulfield is also artistically sensitive, in his way a searcher after beauty. But he is a far cry from what Fitzgerald labelled "that flabby impressionability known as the creative temperament"; this is not one of the long list of novels about little lost Shelleys in big bullying worlds. Caulfield's wings are luminous only because they are untested. He is almost repulsive at times, but no more so than most adolescents whose painfully repetitious jargon, monotonous obscenity and catch-penny phrases manifest (*they* are convinced) a growing virility. But he is also a philosopher attempting to pursue honesty and idealism to the *n*th degree in a world he does not yet know is essentially composed of compromise.

Salinger has written many first-rate stories about children: he has the power to express the intrinsic and self-felt dignity of the child without the coyness of adult adulation. He has an almost incredible ability to understand Caulfield's problems which are in essence the adolescent's role of a battlefield on which the *ego* and the *id* are too evenly matched for either to give in without churning up the ground on which he is familiar.

Salinger's ear and eye—to say nothing of his heart—are so sensitively attuned to his character that Caulfield lives and breathes from first to last—and beyond to the boy next door.

He is perhaps a specialized boy. Caulfield is no Willy Baxter of the novel of adult nostalgia, Tarkington's "Seventeen". His problems are not how to play the mandolin and be "popular", nor how to get his very own dress suit. Caulfield's problems are much more sophisticated, the problems of being underage in night-clubs, of letting "I dare not" wait upon "I will" in sexual experience. But he is as poignantly out of tune with his world as Willy Baxter was with his. Like most adolescents he is a frustrated romanticist, hot in the pursuit and detection of "phoniness" (his favorite term of opprobrium). At the end of the book, it is suggested that Caulfield is no longer so frustrated. Sadly, he may not be so romantic either: for he has lost his painful, pathetic but wonderful illusion that truth and beauty are the same things after all. —*M.B.*

—John O'Hara Cosgrove
JACKET: "JENKINS' EAR"

SOUTHERN ART

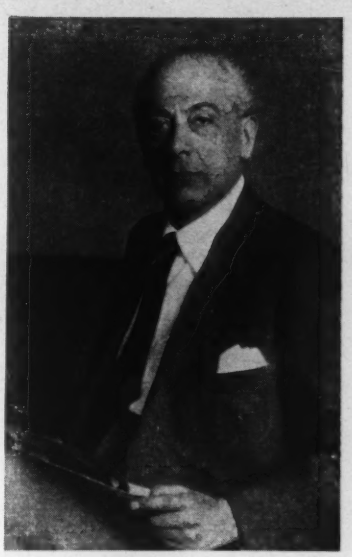
BAROQUE AND ROCOCO in Latin America—by Pal Kelemen—*Macmillan*—$19.00.

THE AUTHOR of the standard work on Medieval American art has now extended his territory to cover art in Latin America during the 17th and 18th centuries. Through his long and devoted attention to early forms of New World art, Hungarian-born scholar Pal Kelemen has contributed importantly to our deeper appreciation and understanding of painting, sculpture and architecture in Latin America.

Mr. Kelemen's study of Baroque and Rococo in Mexico and South and Central America was preceded by some years of research and on-the-spot investigation at most of the sites with which he treats. This first comprehensive survey of the subject touches upon its manifestations in Colombia, Bolivia, Brazil, Ecuador, Peru, Mexico and throughout Central Mexico. A noteworthy element in this valuable work is the 760-plate selection of illustrations, representing paintings, cathedral exteriors, and such interior details as ceiling vaults, doors, sculpture and organs.

Opening his study with a consideration of the evolution of political and sociological power, beginning with the Conquistadores' arrival early in the 16th century, Mr. Kelemen traces the impact of Church and State upon art in Latin America. He reviews the basic nature of Baroque and Rococo forms as they existed in Europe to preface his analysis of their new variations which resulted from the meeting of Old World conventions and the already well established art forms of the native Latin American artisan. The resulting 300 pages of text are fresh, learned and rewarding. —*P.D.*

Baroque and Rococo —Elisabeth Kelemen
VIRGIN OF CARMEN, POTOSI



—Pecsi
PAL KELEMEN

HORACE REPORTS

JENKINS' EAR—by Odell and Willard Shepard —*Macmillan*—$4.00.

EXCEPT for its picturesque name, the War of Jenkins' Ear is little remembered now. This is partly because there was nothing in it to add much to England's glory and partly because it is merged with a series of wars in which England was engaged during most of the eighteenth century. As for Robert Jenkins himself, the starting-point of the whole affair, it is doubtful whether he lost an ear at all, or, if he did, whether it was cut off by the Spaniards, as he said, rather than by a public executioner.

The war, historically unimportant, was not without its picturesque and dramatic incidents, and it is these that Odell and Willard Shepard have chosen to rescue from oblivion. To hold together a story that is essentially a collection of independent adventures they have hit on the device of having the adventures related to Horace Walpole, who reports them in a long and occasionally prosy letter to a friend.

Another addition to the plot is an abortive Jacobite attempt to bring in the Young Pretender and oust George II. This leads to a telling of the story of the 1745 Rebellion by the Young Pretender himself, masquerading as an English parson.

Many of the incidents are well told, with a gusto proper to the blood-and-thundery subject-matter. A good deal of the framework, however, could have been removed with advantage to the remainder of the work. After the opening pages, the imitation of Walpole's prose grows unconvincing, and his comments and moralizing get in the way of the story. —*J.L.C.*

HOW WE TALK

BRITISH AND AMERICAN ENGLISH SINCE 1900—by Eric Partridge and John W. Clark —*Andrew Dakers, London—18s.*

THIS is a good deal more than a textbook on the changes in the structure and vocabulary of the language in half a century. Eric Partridge is a student not merely of the "usage and abusage" of words, but of the whole art of using them for beauty and persuasion, and his part of the book is a series of essays on the language of the chief poets of the period, and on the deterioration of prose English due to incoherent thinking and to the rise of "journalese, officialese and commercialese".

Professor F. E. L. Priestley of Toronto University has eight pages on Canadian English in a chapter on "Dominions English", in which he credits Canadian speech with a surprising amount of "national identity", and notes very wisely that "the effect of the Scots upon a country is never in simple arithmetical ratio to their numbers." Professor Clark, who does the American section, has a delightful chapter on euphemism. "Pass away" for "die" is, we learn with joy, heard less often than formerly. —*B. K. S.*

MARK TWAIN AS A LITERARY ARTIST — by Gladys Carmen Bellamy—*Burns and MacEachern*—$6.25.

■ A beautifully produced book sets out to reconcile the enigmas of the American humorist. Miss Bellamy's chief thesis is that Mark Twain was much more the conscious artist, at much more pains to present his work to the best of his artistic ability, than many other commentators, notably De Voto and Brooks, have allowed.

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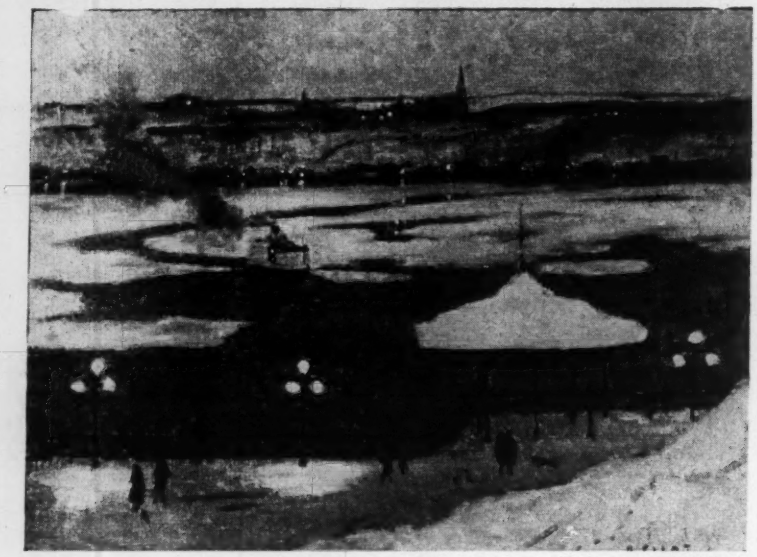
ART

CNE ART: CROSS-SECTION



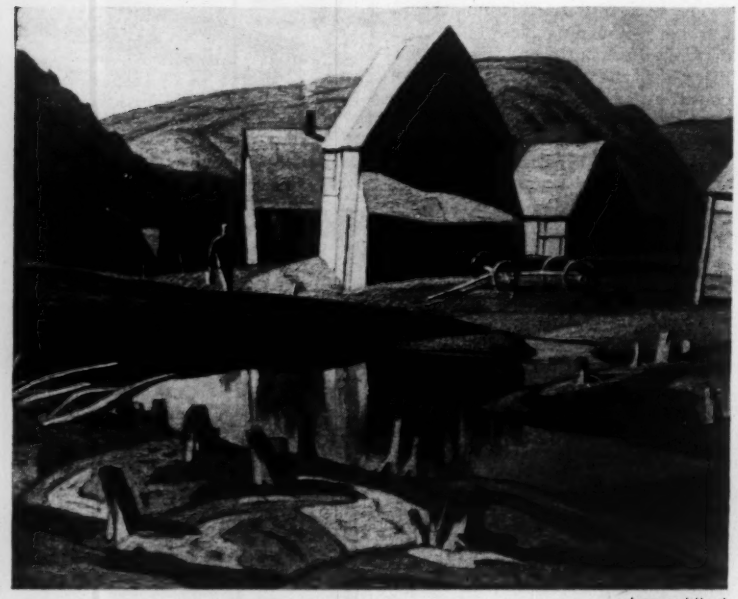
—Jones and Morris

"SPRING THAW, Baie St. Paul" by Montreal artist, Robert Pilot. Only the veterans seem up to form in this year's coast-to-coast exhibit at the CNE.

THE CANADIAN National Exhibition has packed its art gallery shows in recent years by the display of suggestive "peep-show" paintings. This year, it pulled a drastic turn-about and billed Whistler's benign "Mother" as its star attraction. Booked as supporting cast were 124 paintings by Canadian artists. It was the first all-Canadian art show in CNE history.

Whistler's "Mother" (full title "Mother-Arrangement in Grey and Black No. 1"), like many a knowing gallery-goer, gazed down upon the surrounding canvases with a wistful, yet hopeful, countenance. To some it appeared as though a golden opportunity had somehow been muffed. Certainly, the paintings on view did not altogether represent the highest standards in this country. The blame, however, could not be placed on the shoulders of the CNE or the selections jury. Most of the near-thousand entries had been of a low calibre.

The CNE paintings represented virtually all schools of painting and every section of the country. There were portraits, landscapes, abstract designs and social-commentary. Regular exhibitors from the major societies showed their best efforts, but there was a striking lack of fresh talent on view from Eastern Canada. Most interesting, from a regional point of view, was the representation from the western provinces. In recent years, there has been a vigorous upsurge of talent on the prairies, particularly in Alberta. Paintings by Calgarians R. Spickett and Illingsworth Kerr and Winnipeg's Jack Mackell added a fresh, bracing note to this national show.—*P.D.*



—Jones and Morris

"FROSTY MORNING" by RCA President A. J. Casson. First all-Canadian CNE show was selected by two juries. "Modern" and "academic" schools appear.

BRITAIN FACES A TOUGH WINTER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

science, he gives no sign of it.

On the Conservative side there is more of a parallel than you might think with the Canadian PC's. Nobody knows very well what they would do if they did get into power. Nobody knows for certain who their ministers would be. Very few people seem particularly enthusiastic about having Winston Churchill back at No. 10 Downing Street: much of the burden certainly would fall on Anthony Eden. But the main fact about the British Conservatives is that, whatever some of their more earnest members want, Churchill will not let them lay down a detailed policy till *after* the election. If they do win, it will be through the divisions and discontents of their opponents. Many Canadian Conservatives rely on the same hope.

When you see London looking bright and gay for the Festival; when you see holiday makers enjoying themselves everywhere; when the shop windows are full of decent-looking goods (but without price-tags, and for good reason); when you eat good meals in restaurants and clubs; and particularly when the sun shines as it has off and on during August, it's natural to be cheerful about Britain. But the sober economic facts tell a different story.

This is going to be a hard winter. If the weather is bad it may be as tough as any since the war. At home the crisis is most acute in fuel and power. Externally the balance of payments is again a serious anxiety.

The Government admits that the U.K. will be substantially down on its international balance sheet in this third quarter and at the end of the year. There has been talk of a deficit of between $600 millions and $900 millions in the 1951 calendar year: that would be about 10 per cent of the total value of imports. *The Economist* and other influential papers are flying storm signals. Hugh Gaitskell and his advisers admit the warning. But they are not prepared to anticipate another balance of payments crisis. They say you can't expect the balance to stay completely steady, and you can't fly into a panic every time it falls below the line.

Last year the sterling-area balance surged up mainly because of the U.S. demand and the inflated prices. In the first half of this year it turned down, mainly because the price of imports went up much more than the price of exports (though U.K. imports were up in volume too). If the downward swing is only temporary, it may not be too serious. If it turns out to be a definite trend, then things are black.

Hugh Gaitskell will certainly be talking about prices to U.S. officials on his Washington visit at the beginning of September. The British assume that "fantastic price swings" are as unwelcome to the American Administration as to them; and they think the worst may be over.

There are limits to what even this Socialist economy can do to save its own position. The screw must be kept down hard on domestic consumption; and this is pretty tough for the British people to take year after year. The dollar-import program is being reviewed to see where it can be cut: and this is only two months after the British were promising to take 50 per cent more imports from Canada.

—Miller

CHANCELLOR GAITSKELL: His economic program steals some of Bevan's thunder.

The best cure, of course, is to earn more from exports. But how? The engineering products for which there is a good market will be less and less available as defence production gets going, and supplies of coal and steel are desperately short. Raw material exports can't be expanded much: they're too scarce. Consumer goods ought to bear the main weight of the export drive: but they are much harder to sell than they were a year ago.

To crown all, the supply of power to industry and domestic users is going to be worse this winter than it has been since 1947. Generating capacity has increased, but not enough to keep up with demand. This winter industry has to reduce its use of power, and spread the work round the clock by staggering shifts. Everybody has to avoid using electricity at the peak hours. From November through March British people are being told not to use electricity between 9 am and 12 noon and between 4 pm and 5.30 pm. If they don't save enough, the power will simply be cut off. By comparison even the English idea of a Canadian winter seems pretty mild. (See *London Letter*, Page 18.)

Despite all this, however, the Labor Government remains persuaded that it can carry its rearmament program on its own. The Financial and Economic Board of NATO is just completing a study of each member's rearmament burden, which may become a basis for the distribution of mutual aid among the members. It will be discussed at Ottawa in September. But the United Kingdom is not down for any outside financial aid.

Before the end of the year the U.K. Government must decide whether to ask the U.S. and Canada to waive the interest payments which become due next year on the postwar loans. It hasn't decided yet.

In the meantime the official line is "We don't need help". It's a proud position and, I suppose, an admirable one. But I'm not sure it can hold.

BUSINESS FRONT

Australia Tackles Slow-Down Menace

by Neville Friedlander

THE HALCYON DAYS are over for Australia's Communists. In fact, never before have they had to contend with a government so determined to crack their heads. The principal would-be skull-crusher is Robert Gordon Menzies, Australia's Coalition Prime Minister.

An onlooker could forgive Mr. Menzies for being a trifle impatient with the Communists. Mr. Menzies is in control of the Government, but he is hardly in control of the country's economy. The first and last word in that direction is in the hands of the men who run Australia's key industrial unions—labor leaders who unashamedly admit to holding membership cards in "The Party." These same men have directed wave after wave of strikes, slow-downs and stoppages in a growing successful attempt to cripple the country's economy.

In an effort to stop the rot, Mr. Menzies is going to ask Australian voters in September for referendum power to shut the Party down, and oust the union chiefs concerned.*

Slow Recovery

Most of the important industrial unions in Australia—coalmining, iron and steel, building and transport—are run by Communists. Slowdowns in these industries have been so well organized, that after six years of post-war "recovery," Australian industry finds itself backsliding in productivity to the point where goods are now in shorter supply than during the worst years of the war.

In the last ten years, Australian mines, supplying coal for steel manufacture, have been 30 per cent mechanized. Yet, because miners have been ordered to limit the number of coal skips each man fills a day, coal output per man has dropped during those ten years from 3.51 tons to 2.92 tons.

In 1940, three coal mines in New South Wales, employing 1,497 men, produced 6,549 tons of coal a day, largely with picks and shovels. Today, with £840,000 worth of machinery installed, and with more than a hundred extra men on the job, they are producing only 5,389 tons.

Reduced Output

The choke in the flow of coal has resulted in a reduction of output by the steel mills. Australian steel plants are now producing only 65 per cent of their normal supply. Consequently, all along the production line, industries are feeling the effect of the slow-down in coal and steel output.

On the waterfront, wharf laborers have been directed to gear themselves down to the slowest possible rate. This policy has been so rewarding for the Communists that docksiders now are working at 60 per cent of their pre-war rate. Dock gangs which discharged 25 tons of cargo an hour in 1939 are now discharging only 15 tons an hour. Recently, automatic flour conveyors were installed on the wharves in Sydney, the object being to load 50 tons of flour an hour. Under orders from their union, the operators of the conveyors slowed down the machines to an output of 21 tons an hour.

All last year, production at shipbuilding yards in Queensland was constantly interrupted because insufficient steel was being brought in from plants in New South Wales. The steel was lying on the wharves — 10,000 tons of it on one occasion—waiting to be loaded onto ships. Each time the dockers got around to loading it, seamen, under orders from their Communist officials, refused to answer calls for crews.

Four years ago, work was begun on a new powerhouse in Sydney to help meet chronic shortage of electricity brought about by the tremendous growth of factories and population since the end of the war. The generating plant was ready for installation a year ago, but it can't be housed because the buildings aren't finished. Bricklayers, who pre-war were laying an average of 750 bricks a day, have reduced their speed to 300 a day. Decent-minded workers who have tried to ignore the go-slow instructions, have been warned by Communists to fall in line, else "you'll have a load of bricks dropped on you!"

During the past 18 months, Communist labor bosses here have found it increasingly hard to cloak their affiliation with Soviet policy-makers. The war in Korea forced them onto a limb from which they have been unable to withdraw. Communist-run unions snapped up the Party line and invoked bans on shipments of war supplies to Korea. About the same time, another one of the Communist cats was let out of the bag. Ernest Thornton, National Secretary of the Federated Iron-Workers' Association, and a member of the Central Committee of the Australian Communist Party, was appointed Australasian representative on the Moscow-controlled Liaison Bureau of the World Federation of Trade Unions in Peiping.

Sensing the time was ripe for action of its own, the Menzies' Coalition government drafted a bill to disband the local Communist Party, and eject Party members from union office. The bill finally passed both houses of Federal Parliament after a great deal of ducking and dodging on the part of the Labor Opposition. But the bill was contested by the Communist Party and the Communist-run unions, and the High Court of Australia rejected it as unconstitutional. Dr. Herbert Evatt, the present leader of the parliamentary Labor Party, was one of the KC's engaged by the Communist unions to fight the Dissolution Bill. He is still, apart from the Communists themselves, the fiercest opponent of the government's continuing efforts to make the bill law.

Changes Ahead?

In September, the Australian voters will be asked to change the constitution to give the Government the power it needs to squash the Communist Party. This will be done in the form of a referendum in which the Government will put the "Yes" case, and the Labor Opposition the "No" case, the principal drafter of which will be Dr. Evatt. The Labor leader sees the proposed anti-Communist legislation as a direct attack on the union movement as a whole. Dr. Evatt objects strenuously to the principle of banning any political organization—even one as obnoxious as the Communist Party. He feels that the best way to counteract Communists in industry is by replacing them with union

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34

*Premier Duplessis of Quebec said that Sir Earle Paige, Health Minister for Australia, picked up a copy of the Padlock Law on a recent visit. Duplessis said he explained to the Australian that Quebec's anti-Communist law provides for the padlocking of Communist centres, and that the law operates under court supervision.

—Sydney Herald

STRIKE SCENE in the Australian coalfields as miners, instigated by their Communist bosses, hold a protest march. Decrease in output hampers recovery.

—Sydney Herald

TOP FOUR Red leaders are, l. to r., Jack McPhillips, Ironworkers; Elliot V. Elliot, Seamen's Union; Idris Williams, Miners; Waterside Workers' James Healy.

NEVILLE FRIEDLANDER *was for four years producer in charge of programs beamed to Pacific countries by the CBC's International Service in Montreal. He is now a freelance writer in Australia.*

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OFFICES ACROSS CANADA FROM COAST TO COAST

BUSINESS ANGLE

EXPEND THE EXPENDABLE

by P. M. Richards

HERE IS a proposal for fighting World War III which, if only both sides would accept its limitations and observe them faithfully, would greatly reduce war's hellishness. Admittedly it sounds fantastic. But I submit that the only real element of impossibility in it lies in the fact—the obvious fact—that our enemy would not live honestly up to it. (We wouldn't either, really, but let's blame the enemy.)

As we all know, the men we send into war are, actually or potentially, our most valuable manpower, our greatest national asset. They are our healthiest, most vigorous young men. The Napoleonic wars are said to have reduced the average height of the next two or three generations of Frenchmen by nearly two inches. Besides sinews, war destroys brains before they have had a chance to express themselves. From every viewpoint, it's criminal to kill off our youth as we do. Agreed?

Well then, why not use only our old men in the next war? Men of say 55 and upwards? Or 60. It wouldn't matter that these poor old fellows couldn't march far or fast or stand the weather; the enemy would be in the same boat—if he played fair.

It would be very definitely a matter of expending the expendable. Today the number of our older people is so high that provision of old-age pensions on a really adequate basis would just about bankrupt us nationally. So let's reduce the number. A horrible idea? But surely it's more horrible to kill off the young men—as we've already done in two great wars and will soon, it seems, be doing in another.

And as for the feelings of the prospective participants in this old man's war, speaking as one of them I would say that they would probably like to be useful.

Perhaps we could make an agreement with Stalin to use only old men. But what if, despite the agreement, one of our Dodderers' Battalions found itself about to engage in hand-to-hand combat with a rung-in battalion of husky 22-year-olds? That's something there seems to be no answer to.

U.K. INVESTMENT

IT'S BEEN said recently that there are indications that the volume of British investment in Canada is about to increase fairly substantially. The U.K. Government has been reported as willing to release more U.K.-owned capital for employment here in order to increase British participation in new developments of Canadian natural resources, such as Alberta oil. This, of course, would be welcomed here. But the *Financial Times* of London doesn't think any major change of this kind is coming and expects only that the recent "modest but encouraging recovery in U.K. investment in Canada will be modestly continued".

The London paper says that while full official figures on the amount of British investment here are not available for years later than 1949, in that year U.K. investments in Canada showed a rise of more than $150 million to $1,752 million, the first appreciable upward movement for well over a decade. It thinks that this improvement has continued since then, though not perhaps at the 1949 pace. At that time a fairly large number of British industrial concerns were hastening to take advantage of the better facilities for Canadian development the British exchange control was prepared to offer after the modification of the arrangements governing the repayment of the 1942 Canadian loan.

Had it been maintained, says the London *Financial Times*, it is possible that the improvement in the dollar position of the sterling area after devaluation would have induced the British authorities to make still further relaxations in restrictions on U.K. investment in Canada. But as things are, the London paper says, it seems likely that the tendency will be for new investment to be confined within the limits set by dollars becoming available through sale or retirement of U.K.-owned Canadian securities so that no charge on the sterling area gold and dollar reserves is entailed.

AN OUTSIDE VIEW

WHALEY - EATON, Washington, says: "The inflation lull, so marked in the U.S. and Canada (?), has no counterpart elsewhere in the world. The pressures are increasing, and governments generally lack the power or courage to curb them. World prices, already well above the North American levels, are widening the gap. The British situation, according to the Federation of British Industries, is 'drifting out of control' because of Government policies that are 'negative, irresponsible and harmful to the country's long-term interests'.

"The British position," goes on Whaley-Eaton, "varies only in degrees from inflationary movements in other countries of Europe, Latin America and the Far East. Governments disclaim responsibility, blaming conditions on world causes. Higher taxes and tighter internal controls only attack the symptoms, with little effect on the causes. No Government, including the American, is willing to impose absolute controls on civilian demand. The masses everywhere are demanding higher standards of living 'or we'll go Communist'; wages chase prices upward."

The above obviously was written before the recent publishing of the jump of 3.5 points in Canada's cost-of-living index as of July 1. Not much indication of a lull there. The second paragraph, too, shows lack of knowledge of what Canada is doing against inflation. Last April this country

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adopted anti-inflation credit restrictions specifically designed to check inflationary expansion at the source. By tightening up on bank lending, deferring depreciation write-offs for taxation purposes, increasing corporation and individual income taxes and by withholding materials from "non-essential" users, these restrictions discourage and prevent the doing of a lot of business. Naturally, they make the Government pretty unpopular in some quarters, but they restrict public purchasing power and spending.

Why, then, the further rise in the cost-of-living index? The answer is that the index jump was caused by rises in food costs rather than by increases in price of manufactured goods affected by the restrictions. It was never expected that the anti-inflation measures would nullify the full inflationary pressure, if only because it is in considerable part international in origin, but they unquestionably have lessened it. Our Government has acted with courage, and this fact should be appreciated. How effective these measures are must depend largely on the forbearance shown by business, labor and the public.

BUSINESS ANOMALIES

THERE are many anomalies in business today, as a result of the conflicts and difficulties produced by materials shortages and anti-inflation measures. Despite all the plaints of business decline, Canada's chain stores did better in June 1951 than in the same month a year earlier; food stores' sales were 23 per cent higher, variety and women's clothing stores 14 per cent, drug stores 12 per cent and shoe stores 11 per cent. Not all of these gains were accounted for by higher prices. Industrial production was 12 per cent higher in physical volume in May 1951 than in the same month of last year. Domestic exports in the first half of 1951 were 20 per cent higher in dollars than in the corresponding period of 1950, but more than half of this increase is due to higher prices.

Today business is booming in one area because of defence orders or other "essential" production and depressed in a neighboring community where industries are classed as non-essential. Employment is high in one community, low near-by. The Government is blamed for restricting credit and raising taxes, whereas the object of those measures was to prevent inflation becoming runaway. The rise of 3.5 points in the cost-of-living index in the month of June is claimed to be evidence that those measures have been without effect, disregarding the more than probability that the rise would have been much greater without them.

The outlook for steel, the all-important material, is obscured in part by the repetition of orders, with the result that demand appears greater than it really is. Too, many firms accumulated considerable stocks of steel in anticipation of larger defence orders than have yet materialized. Although increases in Canadian steel productive capacity undertaken at the beginning of the emergency will not begin to become effective until the middle of next year, domestic production has increased as evidenced by the fact that

—CP

STEEL DIRECTOR Kenneth Harris looks for a greater pressure on Ottawa this fall.

Canadian output of steel ingots in the first half of this year amounted to 1,763,000 tons as compared with 1,650,000 in the first half of 1950.

STEEL FROM U.S.

MANY Canadian steel converters who have not been able to qualify as producers of essential goods have nevertheless managed to obtain supplies by buying in the "free market" in the United States. But that, it appears, will not be possible after October 1 when 100 per cent control by the U.S. Government over the country's steel production will go into effect, as a development of the Controlled Materials Plan.

Canada has been getting a little more than 1,000,000 tons of steel annually from the U.S. Asked regarding the amount of Canada's steel shortage, Administrator Kenneth Harris said Ottawa has a figure but could not make it public. However, Mr. Howe said not long ago that Canada could use about 1,500,000 tons a year above home production and imports.

It seems certain that operating conditions will become more difficult for many Canadian businesses this fall. But any assumption that the materials shortages and credit restrictions were about to put Canada into a No. 1 depression would disregard the fact that this country has so much "firm" business on the books and in prospect that anything like a real depression is simply not possible. Behind the stimulation of defence orders is the longest list of industrial projects on record.

And behind them again is an unprecedented development of natural resources enlarged in recent years by epochal discoveries of oil, iron ore, uranium, titanium and other minerals. A great deal of this expansion is classed as essential by Ottawa, and will be able to obtain material supplies as required. Development of these projects will mean sustained large expenditures that will go far to offset the depressive effects of current difficulties.

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AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

HE RESOLVED A PARADOX

by Frank Lowe

TAKING OVER the reins as new President of the Canada Steamship Lines, T. R. McLagan, Montreal industrialist, will not be exactly new to the shipbuilding game. The steamship company has five shipyards in Ontario and Quebec, plus its fleet of about 75 ships plying the waters of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence River.*

The position is well at the top of the Canadian business ladder, and will probably carry a salary of about $75,000 per year. For former landlubber McLagan, it is the culmination of his years as President, General Manager and Director of Canadian Vickers Ltd. in Montreal.

McLagan means that Canada, with its high pay rates, is not in a position to compete for building orders with the yards along the Clyde, Scotland. In wartime, business booms here, but in the years of peace the hard core of trained shipyard workers tends to drift away as most slips begin to grow cobwebs instead of the ribs and frames of ocean-going cargo carriers.

Yet, after explaining the sad facts of business life as they apply to shipbuilding in Canada, McLagan will add that in the five years following World War II—after war orders dried up—his yard got $50 million in orders.

His postwar working force numbered 2,500, as compared to 300 in prewar years, and right now "hiring is on the increase."

His Secrets

How is this seeming paradox explained? McLagan claims it is all a matter of "timing and diversifying." This may be true, but many of the men who work with him say much of the credit belongs to the boss himself.

Born in the swank residential town of Westmount—a separate community entirely surrounded by Montreal—McLagan was educated in Lower Canada College and McGill University. He got a BSc degree and entered the business world with no idea that someday he would head a shipbuilding firm.

His first job, in fact, was truly a landlubber's. He went to work in a paper-making concern at Grand'Mere, Que., and left there in 1932 to set himself up as an industrial consulant with the firm of Dufresne, McLagan and Associates. It is doubtful if at that time he ever gave a thought to the sprawling, red-brick shipyard on the bank of the St. Lawrence River which was slowly dying as shipbuilding in Canada became more "unnatural."

He entered the yard for the first time in 1939. He was called in as an industrial doctor. He was to look over the operation of the yard and write a report assessing recovery chances.

At that time Vickers did not look too promising. It was heavily in debt. Its working force had shrunk to 300. But plans for the funeral were abandoned when the directors read McLagan's report. He was installed as Vice President and General Manager

*Other CSL appointments: Col. K. R. Marshall, formerly president, is now chairman. H. A. Cresswell, vice-president, has been named assistant general manager.

—CP

T. R. McLAGAN: Timing and diversification are the secrets he uses to build ships.

and had just started to reorganize the business when Canada moved into World War II.

Orders for corvettes, and later, frigates and LST's rolled in. The working force fattened to 8,000. Ships, produced under the direction of McLagan, added new luster to the battle record of the RCN.

Things were so hectic that McLagan hardly had time to keep up with his favorite hobby: reading biographies of great men. As for his other abiding passion—golf—it had to wait for the occasional week-end afternoon.

With the end of the war it might be expected that a shipyard boss in Canada would have more than enough time for his hobbies. But things didn't work out that way. A grateful Government presented McLagan with the OBE, and was a little startled to hear that this man had no intention of sitting by and watching his yard close down. He looked over world shipping needs, and picked up $50 million worth of orders from Venezuela, Brazil, Colombia and Holland.

Timing Counts

He explains today that this was a matter of timing: those countries needed ships immediately, and as most other yards were busy, he got the orders. Yet he can't refrain from showing a glimmer of pride as he talks of this achievement, almost unheard of for Canadian yards.

When he gets to this point, he tilts back his office chair, lets his eyes roam over the framed pictures of the ships he has helped build, and adds: "When you sell ships to Holland, you have to be pretty good."

By the time these orders were filled, about a year ago, McLagan had moved up to his present position as top man in the yard. And, while he was "thrilled and excited" with shipbuilding, he knew something had to be done to keep his yard operating.

His postwar staff of 2,500 had melted to 1,500. So he got busy on the second part of his success formula—diversifying. McLagan remembered that during the war Vickers had not produced ships alone. It had built aircraft. He also remembered the years he had spent in other lines of work—such as paper-making — and figured out what these places needed that his plant could produce.

Today the shipyard turns out aircraft parts, paper machinery, printing presses, mining equipment and boilers. "This helps to even out the sharp ups and downs in the shipbuilding business," McLagan explains. It also helps him follow his basic rule for a happy, productive shop: get the right man in the right place and get him enough work so he will stay there.

McLagan's entire energy is not directed at making his shipyard run profitably. Community-minded, he is a past chairman of the Board of Governors of Lower Canada College, ex-chairman of the Quebec division of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, and a member of the Professional Engineers of the Province of Quebec and the Montreal Board of Trade.

He is also a director of Canadair Ltd., Abitibi Power and Paper Co. Ltd., Montreal Dry Docks Ltd., and Commercial Alcohols Ltd., Montreal. He is president of the Vickers Vulcano Process Engineering Co. Ltd.

AUSSIE SLOW-DOWN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 31

leaders of the moderate school. To do this, he would have the executive of the trade-union movement begin a widespread educational campaign among the rank and file of the unions concerned. The campaign would urge moderate unionists to take a more active interest in union affairs, and attend union meetings more often. Dr. Evatt believes that the strength of the Communists in unions is in their solidarity, their fervent enthusiasm for union meetings. He proposes to build "action groups" among the moderates to round up the votes and pack union elections.

Weeding out Communists from union posts is going to be a more formidable task than Mr. Menzies imagines. He forgets that the strength of the Communists in the key unions is greater than just one or two individuals. The Miners' Federation is a case in point. It is honeycombed with Communists and fellow travellers—hundreds of them. The Menzies' Government has drawn up a list of the Communists it seeks to remove from union office. Only eight of the officials of the Miners' Federation are on the list. The Ironworkers', Waterside Workers' and Seamen's unions are also saturated with party-liners. Legislative action against any of these unions would, to be effective, involve their complete disbandment, and their replacement by new, government-approved unions. Mr. Menzies couldn't do this without the support of the moderate wing of the trade-union movement, and the moderates have declared against this move.

—Miller

PRIME MINISTER MENZIES: His party's new bill would clobber the Aussie Communists.

—Sydney Herald

ERNEST THORNTON: Australasian representative of a Red-rigged labor federation.

As a long-range plan, Dr. Evatt's anti-Communist proposal is theoretically sound and promises more hope of fulfillment than Mr. Menzies'. (In Canada, the unions themselves squeezed out the Reds.) But Dr. Evatt overlooks one important factor—the attitude of the rank-and-file unionists towards moderate leaders. The present Communist bosses of the key unions were voted into office largely on the weak performances of the moderates who ran the unions before. The average member of the Communist-controlled unions, though a shade nervous over the political motivations of his leaders, is nevertheless a solid supporter of the men who conduct his affairs. If it came to a showdown, he would back his leaders against whatever action the Government might take. As for the idea of removing his Communist boss by giving his vote to one of the moderates, his attitude is simply: "All right, show me the man who can do a better job than the one we've got now, and I'll vote for him!". And that's where Dr. Evatt's plan strikes its biggest snag. Moderate Labor does not have enough of the right kind of men to beat Communist candidates for union office. It will have to train them, a job which will no doubt take years.

CANADIAN BUSINESS

Immigration Well in Hand

THE IMMIGRATION Department is well on the way to meeting the target of 150,000 new Canadians it set itself for the year. In the first six months the figure was close to 80,000—114 per cent higher than for the same period last year.

About 34,000 of the immigrants were dependent wives and children. The rest, categoried as follows, were net additions to the labor force.

Farming	13,494
Skilled Workers	11,309
Unskilled and semi-skilled	10,517
Clerical	2,262
Professional	1,609
Trading	1,400
Female Domestics	2,715
Others	2,283

Taken as a percentage of the total there were some significant changes in the farming and skilled labor categories. The percentage going into agricultural work was smaller during this year's six-month period than it was last year (17 per cent compared with 22 per cent). At the same time, the percentage of the total in the skilled labor category was higher (14 per cent compared with 8 per cent). Numerically, of course, there were substantially more in both categories, but the skilled labor group made the greatest gains.

This isn't the result of a shifting of emphasis as far as the Immigration Department is concerned. It just reflects the widening of the immigration regulations last year that made it possible for industry's skilled labor need to really make itself felt in immigration figures.

ALBERTA HARVEST

BEAVERS are making a comeback as a source of income for Alberta farmers. The trapping program being carried out under the Department of Lands and Forests of the Provincial Government will net about 950 Alberta farmers some $370,000 this year, it is estimated.

To trap the animals, a farmer first applies to the Game Branch for a licence. His land is inspected, and if the number of beaver on it ensures future supplies will not be endangered, he is given a quota he may trap. He pays $10 for his licence, and gets a certificate so he can market the beaver he traps.

For a properly stretched pelt, the farmer can get up to $35, but many lose money because of improper curing. The animals may be trapped, steel-trapped, and in some areas, live-trapped. Trappers with registered traplines are also reaping the benefits of the increase, which has been so rapid in some areas that the animals are becoming a nuisance, causing crop flooding, and damage to roads and bridges.

EXPANDING EMPIRE

ANOTHER new industry will soon be established in Newfoundland. Premier J. R. Smallwood recently made the announcement that United Cotton Mills Ltd. will build a $4 million textile mill near St. John's. The company will put up $2 million capital, and the Newfoundland Government the rest on a ten-year interest-bearing loan.

A three-in-one deal, the factory will include a spinning mill with 5,000 spindles, a weaving plant with 225 looms, and a fabricating section. As in other newly-established industries, technicians will be brought in from Europe, while ten young Newfoundlanders will go to Europe for a special course in the textile business. Signing for the company were Walter Fastenrathe and William Offen, while Premier Smallwood signed for the province the document cementing the agreement.

The Premier told newspapermen that the company is being created following a thorough survey of the Canadian textile industry, which disclosed that in 1950, textiles were imported to the value of $120,000, in spite of the fact Canada has more than 200 textile firms. Machinery for the new mill will come from Germany, Switzerland and France, and is scheduled to arrive in St. John's before next February.

PLANE PROGRAM

INCREASING Government defence orders are bringing a $600,000 extension program to the plant of Fairey Aviation Company of Canada at Eastern Passage, on the eastern side of Halifax Harbor.

When completed, the additional facilities will require approximately 200 more men immediately and will provide for an increase in staff to 1,200. The present payroll of the company is 600 men.

Main work under way now, outside of maintenance of naval fighters, is the conversion of Avenger planes from combat to submarine detection craft for the Royal Canadian Navy. The company also has started modification of World War II Lancaster bombers for the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Fairey Aviation, a subsidiary of a long established British firm, took over the former Clark Ruse aircraft plant in 1949 and started operations with a staff of 15 to 20 men. In the last three years, it has steadily expanded to become the biggest aircraft industry east of Quebec.

THEN AND NOW

APPOINTMENTS

Brig. J. P. E. (Paul) Bernatchez, CBE, DSO, CB, 40, at present leading Canada's military mission to Tokyo, is being promoted in December to the rank of Major-General and will take over the Army's Quebec Command with Montreal headquarters. Till recently he was Director-General of Military training at Ottawa headquarters. He succeeds **Maj. Gen. R. O. G. Morton,** CBE, 56, retiring after 37 years of service.

Dr. S. K. Chakravorty has been made principal geologist in Saskatchewan's Department of Natural Resources. He will be in charge of the new Petroleum Geology and Engineering Division set up owing to the increase in oil exploration in the province.

HONORS

Two Canadian Industries Ltd., fellowships have been awarded to University of Alberta students: **Sidney Levine** of Edmonton will use the award to read for his master's degree in chemistry; **Robert G. Duthie** of Calgary will use the fellowship for special research in natural gas.

DEATHS

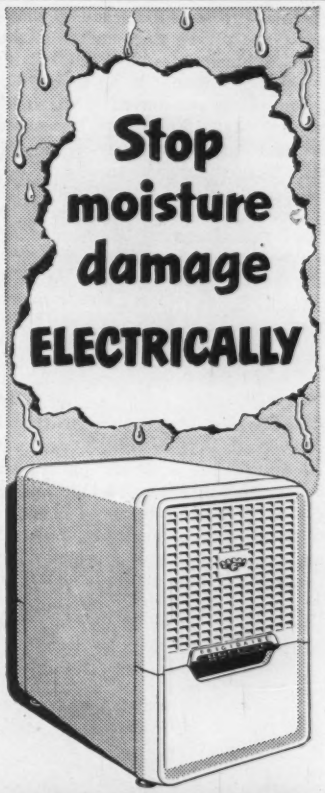
Maj.-Gen. Henri Alexandre Panet, CB, CMG, DSO, 82, distinguished Quebec-born soldier who fought at Mafeking, and a direct descendant of the Marquis of Lotbiniere; in hospital at Kingston, Ont., after a long illness.

Dr. Gordon Park Jackson, 66, Toronto MOH for 22 years, responsible in 1929 for the inauguration of toxoid treatment for diphtheria for all school children; suddenly at his summer home on Georgian Bay following a heart attack.

Mrs. Morris (Teresa Wolfe) Rashkis, 63, one-time soloist with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra; in Toronto.

—Jim Lynch

A SPECTACULAR EFFORT to cash in on the eastern fish market was made by two BC men, Russell Rutledge (left) and Sam Muskovitz. Their diesel-powered transport truck streaked over U.S. highways from the coast to Toronto in four days. Their cargo of fish, kept at zero temperature by automatic refrigeration, arrived in top-notch condition, ocean-fresh.



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NORFOLK COUNTY STORY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

tobacco is raised in Canada) and another 150 acres in Sumas Valley, BC. We get six different types altogether, the chief one being "bright flue-cured" from Ontario's 12 tobacco counties. This is the kind used in cigarettes.

It's a delicate product, requiring infinite patience and constant attention. Canadian tobacco-growers, unlike their American confrères, get an extra bullying from the ticklish plant in that they have to start the seedlings under glass. The plant's chief enemy at this stage is bluemold which can kill off a whole greenhouse in jig time.

The plants are moved to the fields between May 15 and June 15 as soon as frost danger has passed—it was May 24 this year. The fields are carefully fertilized—an operation that has created a prosperous side-line, fertilizer manufacturing, in the area. A tractor-drawn planting machine hitting its full stride can put down as many as 20,000 plants a day. It waters them and covers the roots.

Sand Culture

Oddly enough the plants thrive on poor, sandy soil: tobacco-growing is probably the nearest thing to sand culture in the open in modern agriculture. The amount of nitrogen in the soil has to be delicately balanced since it yellows the plant naturally. Although quality tobacco means a bright yellow leaf, it's a process that too much nitrogen would hasten to the detriment of the plant. Moisture is also important and costly irrigation has been introduced in especially dry areas. Hoeing and cultivating to combat weeds begins almost as soon as the crop is planted.

When the plant begins to ripen it begins to die. "Topping" the plants begins at the end of July; harvesting about Aug. 1, though this year it was held up until the second week in August. Harvesting is done by "priming": the leaves are cut as they ripen, from the bottom of the plant up, and it goes on until the plant is frost-killed around October 1.

After harvesting, the leaves are moved to kilns where they dry for about five days, are taken out and put into packing and storing bins. During this time, field inspectors from the buying companies call periodically to see and report on the crops on each farm. As soon as the crop is moved to the pack-barns the buyers from the seven buying companies in Canada "kiln-grade" the tobacco, a process that goes on at two-week intervals until the whole crop is harvested.

Price Fixing

When all kilns have been graded, the executive board of the 17-year-old Ontario Flue-Cured Tobacco Marketing Association sets the minimum average price at which crops will be sold. This system replaces the much-publicized "chant of the tobacco auctioneer" in the U.S., where the crop is auctioned by grades.

After the companies have taken the crops over, they grade it for color, size and texture. The tobacco is then redried and stored from two to three years in hogsheads for maturing. The manufacturer places his orders with the processing plants according to his needs. Flue-cured tobacco goes principally into cigarettes and fine-cut; burley tobacco from Kent and Essex becomes pipe tobacco.

REEVE of Delhi is popular Archie Carter *(l.)* Herbert Gregory *(r.)* carries on his father's 21-farm tobacco business. Gregory Sr. was one of industry's pioneers.

A man of colorful personality, Lt.-Col. J. W. Townsend, is President of the Norfolk Chamber of Commerce, a Norfolk native and former county warden. He still grows 60 acres of tobacco on his 480 acres of farms.

Tobacco Greats

One of the county's many clergymen, Father Van Vick at Langton, each year blesses his Belgian congregation's tobacco seed at a Sunday morning mass. His Lourdes grotto is one of the county's noted landmarks. An English-born grower, George Hewitt near Simcoe, is one of tobacco country's foremost voices. Farm editor of the *Simcoe Reformer*, he presents growers' opinions in press and radio. In his 21st year as a grower, he raises 35 acres of tobacco.

While the Government has succeeded in eliminating most of the tobacco-growing hazards—acts of God excepted—it has increased the industry's worries in the form of excise taxes—now 25.6 cents on a package of cigarettes. While the bulk of this tax bolsters defence production, the growers point out that it is a burden out of line with that on any other business and in excess of that on all other farm products combined.

Bigger and Better

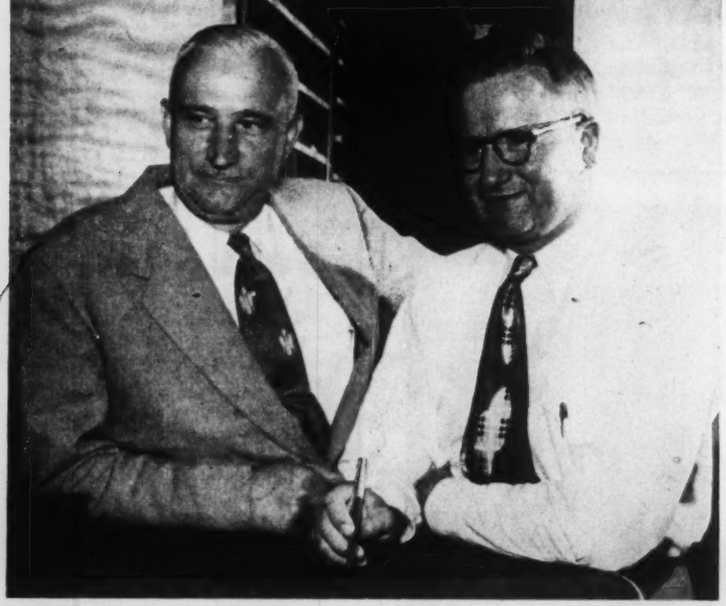
However, a portion of the tax repays the Government for what most growers consider an outstanding job of research. Experimental stations at Harrow and Delhi are hard at work on varieties of the plant that resist its natural enemies.

Manufacturing tobacco products engages some 9,000 people in 62 establishments across Canada: two in Prince Edward Island, 42 in Quebec, 15 in Ontario and three in British Columbia. Their salaries and wages are in the neighborhood of $20,000,000.

A bad year in the tobacco belts would seriously affect their production. Instead of any likelihood of this happening, the Canadian crop seems likely to satisfy Canadian factories with enough over to supply Great Britain with 40 million pounds of the 1951 flue leaf crop. There will be no surplus after that.

Last year's crop sold to the buying companies at 44.9 cents per pound which was .9 cents more than the minimum average price agreed upon.

"This," say Canada's tobacco growers with finality, "is very satisfactory."



MAYOR of Simcoe is auto-dealer Harry Aitken *(l.)*. With him is Harold Pond, insurance agent, who is managing secretary of town's alert Board of Trade.

TOO MUCH OF THE LITTLE

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debate on the .280 *vs* the .300 seems like rather expensive pedantry.

The British don't expect to be fully equipped with their new .280 for several years. Our whole rearmament program has been based on a three year period. If a war starts before that time, we'll be fighting it with the weapons we have—and we have enough to supply ourselves for a full year of all-out war. They are all good and proven weapons, but, presumably, both the innovations contemplated for the rifle would be improvements.

Although the danger of war is expected to be substantially reduced by 1953—if one hasn't started by then—there's no reason to write off the possibility of it happening. We've been warned about a generation of tension, so the sooner this generation gets the newest and best in rifles, the better. More imporant, the sooner we become geared to make the most of every production advantage, such as standardization, the easier the burden will be to bear. In short, can we afford the luxury of meetings and studies that beget only additional meetings and studies?

There's at least as much technicality in jet aircraft, Arctic vehicles, anti-tank shells, "walkie-talkies", and flame throwers as there is in rifles. We've achieved standardization in some of these, and are well on the way to it in others. These had as much scope for the technicians and theorists, but fortunately they didn't take full advantage of it. There seems to be no more reason why the all-important basic weapon standardization should become bogged down by pedantry.

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INSURANCE

STATUTORY CONDITIONS

IT IS stipulated on the face of every fire policy form that the contracted is subject to the terms and conditions endorsed or otherwise expressed thereon which are to be taken as a part of the policy. On the reverse side of the standard fire policy, in use in all provinces except Quebec, there are 24 conditions, which are known as Statutory Conditions. In the case of the Quebec form of fire policy there are 23 statutory conditions, these being headed Conditions of the Policy.

The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council has defined the purpose of the statutory conditions as follows: ". . . the primary object of the statutory conditions is to prevent the insurer by means of exceptions skilfully worded and not particularly brought to the notice of the assured avoiding liability which it is only just and reasonable he should undertake in a fire policy."

These statutory conditions arose following criticism directed by an Ontario judge late in the last century at certain insurance companies who endeavored to avoid or lessen their liability by the insertion of certain clauses. He suggested legislation to curb this practice and a commission was set up, which recommended enactment of certain statutory conditions. A few years later 22 statutory conditions were enacted and applied to fire policies. Other provinces followed Ontario's lead with slight differences. In time, however, the differences became so numerous that in 1923 the Association of Superintendents of Insurance recommended that a uniform fire insurance act be adopted by each province. Today all provinces except Quebec and Newfoundland have enacted a uniform fire insurance act. Quebec adopted statutory conditions in 1908 similar to those introduced by the Ontario Act of 1876 and they have remained virtually unchanged since then. The Insurance Act of Newfoundland, incidentally, contains no statutory conditions.

MALPRACTICE CHARGES

AMONG the professional classes, probably there are none more liable to charges of malpractice than those who comprise the medical group—which includes doctors, surgeons and dentists and perhaps druggists.

Recently an Ottawa dentist was involved in a lawsuit when his patient died in the chair and another dentist, who yanked the wrong tooth, was forced to pay $500 for his error. A doctor who treated a fracture as a sprain, with consequent painful results for the patient, was ordered by the court to pay $5,000. A surgeon who assumed privileges not granted him in a comparatively minor operation when the patient was unconscious was sued for malpractice and assault and battery and lost the case. An overdose of X-rays has cost more than one doctor or technician not inconsiderable sums of money.

Specifically designed to aid doctors and surgeons is a policy known as Doctors' Malpractice Liability Insurance, and it covers not only physicians and surgeons, but also dentists, osteopaths, chiropodists, opticians and optometrists.

While it is not to be denied that some claims made against medical practitioners are legitimate due to negligence or honest mistake, at the same time there are certain other claims which might be characterized as blackmail. The plaintiff believes that the doctor will pay up under the threat of having his professional reputation blackened. There is also the deadbeat who refuses to meet his doctor's fees and when threatened with a suit, promptly files, or threatens to file, a counterclaim, alleging malpractice.

But even the most skilful of practitioners of the healing art have been known to make mistakes, and even though the courts have found that the mistake was an honest one and that no blame should attach to the doctor, the latter has doubtlessly been put to considerable expense in court.

The insurance company agrees to carry any law suit to the court of last resort and not settle on a cheap basis, this being tantamount to admitting that the insured was actually at fault. The basis of all such claims, of course, must be acts of the insured in his professional capacity.

—Douglas R. Weston

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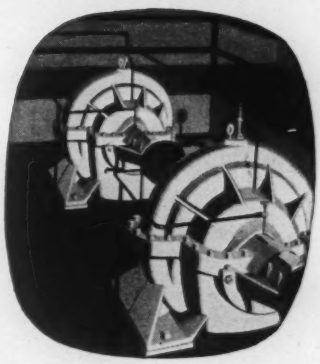

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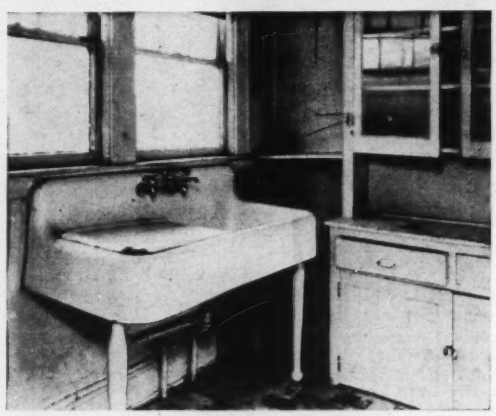

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